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SMITH COLLEGE SONGS

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SECOND EDITION

SMITH COLLEGE Songs

Compiled and Edited by the Clef Club Committee for the College Song Book

RUTH BARTHOLOMEW '15

MARION A. BURNS '15

FLORENCE M. EIS '16

ADELAIDE M. RAWLS '16

MARY N. DIXON '17

Published by

C. W. THOMPSON & CO.

BOSTON, MASS.

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GRADUATE SCHOOL OF EDUCATION
NOV 1 1930

To the Alumnae and Students of Smith College

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FOREWORD

In compiling this second edition of the Smith College Song Book, the attempt has been made to keep it a book of "distinctively Smith College songs." On the other hand the effort to make the book essentially practical for present needs has meant the exclusion of some of the old songs which have not lasted with the years. The new songs, numbering some twenty-five, include serenades, basket ball songs, senior step, and Alma Mater songs which have become popular since the publication of the first edition and which show a marked tendency to remain favorites. The difficulty in securing permission to use songs already copyrighted has made it necessary to print only the words of several which would otherwise have appeared in this volume.

The committee extends hearty thanks to Mr. Sleeper, the head of the Music Department, for his generous assistance; to the song leaders and other alumnae who have given helpful suggestions, and to the various composers and publishing houses that have given permission to use their copyrights.

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Fair Smith

Words by R. K. CRANDALL, '90 — Music by B. C. BLODGETT

Fair Smith, our praise to thee we ren - der, O dear - est col - lege halls, Bright hours that live in mem - 'ry ten - der, Are wing'd with - in thy walls. O'er thy walks the elms are bow - ing, Al - ma Ma - ter,

Tho' time may prove the pleas - ure fleet - ing, No hour is spent in vain. True hearts be - hold the fu - ture meet - ing; Our friend - ship can - not wane. Of thy care for - get - ful nev - er, Al - ma Ma - ter,

And while the hills with pur - ple shad - ows E - ter - nal vig - il keep, A - bove the hap - py riv - er mead - ows In gold - en haze a - sleep, May thy chil - dren thee ad - dressing, Al - ma Ma - ter,

Winds 'mid branch - es soft - ly blow - ing, Bound by ties that naught can sev - er, Still with grate - ful praise un - ceas - ing, Al - ma Ma - ter.

I - vy 'round thy tow - er growing, Al - ma Ma - ter. Still to thee re - turn - ing ev - er, Al - ma Ma - ter. Speak in loy - al hearts thy blessing, Al - ma Ma - ter.

Small notes as obbligato for last verse

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Inscribed to the SMITH COLLEGE GLEE CLUB

Oh! Fairest Alma Mater

Words by HENRIETTA SPERRY 1910 — Music by H. D. SLEEPER

Not too slowly

1. To you, Oh! Al - ma Ma - ter, Oh! moth - er great and true, From all your loy - al chil - dren Comes up the song a - new. Where swings the red sun up - ward, Where sinks he down to rest, Are
2. By man - y a hearth your daugh - ters Their love for you shall tell, Un - til in turn their chil - dren Shall learn to love you well. And still the ranks, re - new - ing, And strong - er year by year, Are
3. You gave us dreams un - numbered, And life we had not known, And now, Oh! Al - ma Ma - ter, We give you back your own. For mem - o - ries, for friend - ships, That bless each pass - ing day, Our

mf *mf* *mp* *mp* *cresc.* *cresc.*

Four part arrangement on page 89

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poco rit.

hearts that back-ward turn-ing Still find you first and
one in deep de-vo-tion To you we hold so
toil un-sought we ren-der, Our debt un-ask'd we

poco rit.

CHORUS
a little slower

best.
dear. And glad-ly sing-ing to you al-ways, Our loy-al
pay.

a little slower

cresc. molto

hearts with joy shall fill. Oh! fair-est, fair-est Al-ma

cresc. molto

rit.

Ma-ter, You hold and claim us still.

rit.

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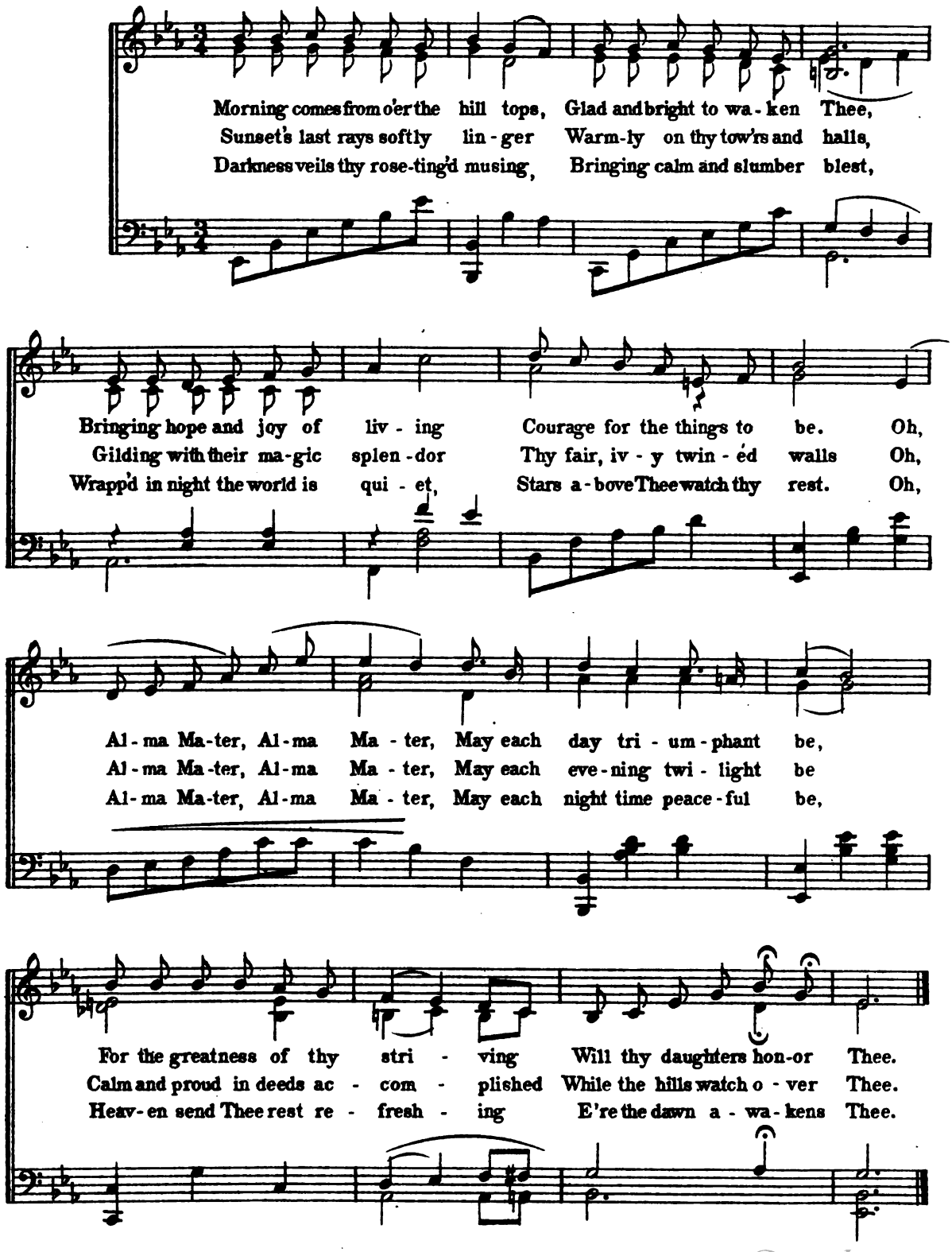
Alma Mater Song

Words by SHEILA FOSTER,'09 Music by KATHARINE M. SEWALL,'09



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Alma Mater Song

Words by KATHERINE BUELL, 1911

Music by LILIAN JACKSON, 1913
Competition Prize Song June, 1910

Moderato

mp

When the morn - ing sun is shin - ing
When the win - ter wind is wail - ing
Ev - er on - ward then and up - ward,

And the morn-ing skies are blue, When suc-cess has crown'd our
Through the dark-ness and the snow, When the strug-gle seems un-
Joy or sor-row, weal or woe, With the strength of our en-

ef - forts, Life is bright and friends are true,
end - ing And the pain - ful hours are slow,
deav - or, And our pur - pose we will go.

Then from out the joy of liv - ing Hap - py hearts and voi - ces free,
Then we turn to thee for guid - ance Toward the goal we can - not see,
Al - ways guid-ed by thy spir - it, Through what - ev - er life may be;

f

For thy love, oh, Al - ma Ma - ter, Are we prais - ing thee.
For thy love, oh, Al - ma Ma - ter, Are we prais - ing thee.
For thy love, oh, Al - ma Ma - ter, Are we prais - ing thee.

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Honor to Smith!

Words by NANCY BARNHART, 1911 — Music by EDITH LOBDELL, 1911

Moderato

Hon - or to Smith! Al - ma Ma - ter is she!
End - less - ly pass - ing as sands through the glass,

Great are the thoughts that have caused her to be:
Com - ing and go - ing, class af - ter class,

Pon - der - ings, won - der - ings, dreams of the past,
Ves - tals of truth's nev - er flick - er - ing flame,

rit.

Vis - ions and hopes in ful - fil - ment at last.
Come all her child - ren to hon - or her name.

rit. mp

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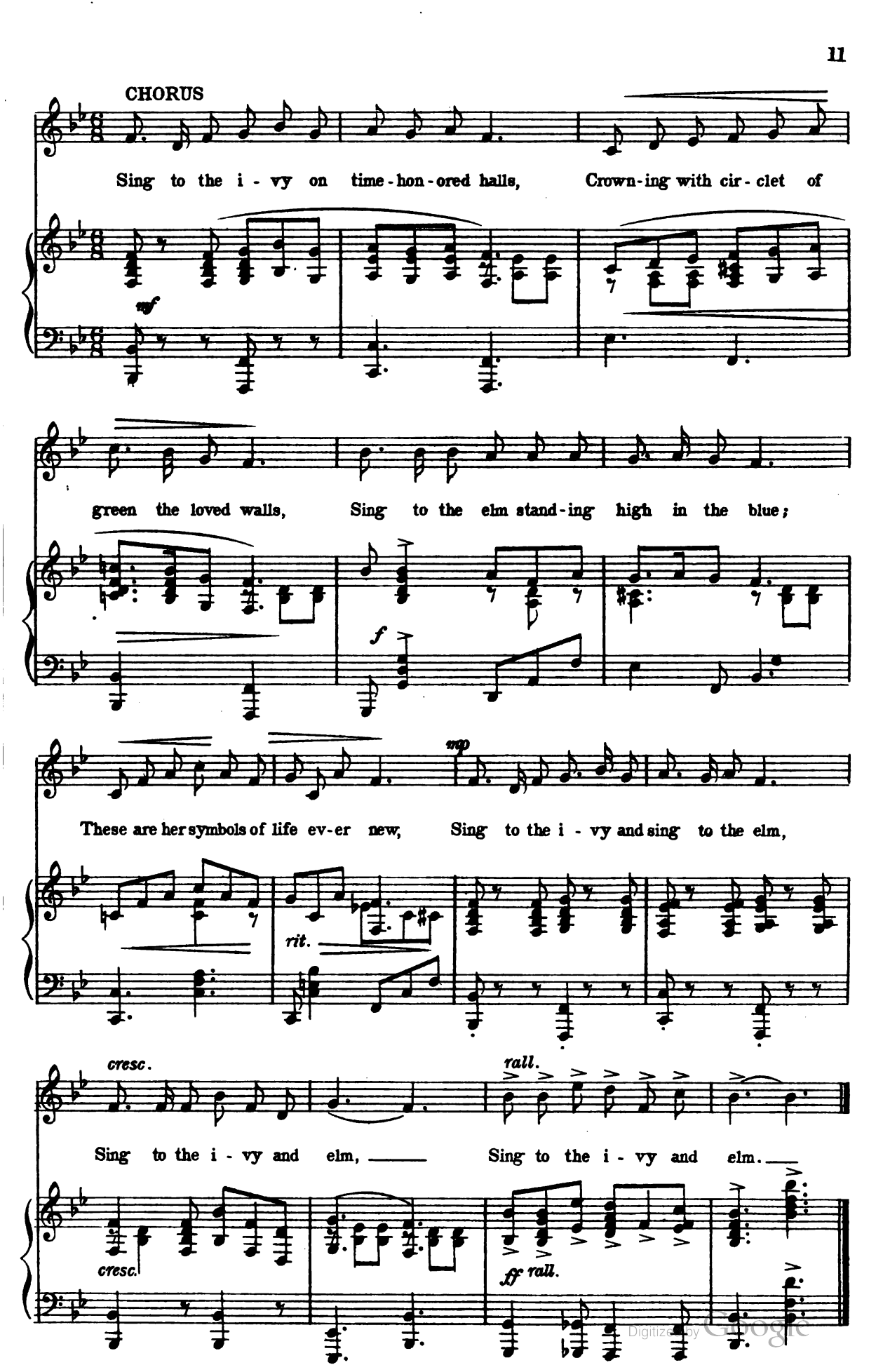

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To Smith College

Words by MARION PATTON, '10 — Music by MARION C. GREENHOOD, '10

To ___ Smith Col - lege Fall ___ or Spring - time,

Or in midst of win - ter drear, ___ To our

Col - lege, ___ night or day time, ___ With

skies grey or clear ___ To Smith

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Col - lege, odd or e - ven, A - ny

class or a - ny year, To our

slower *a tempo*

"Fair - est Al - ma Ma - ter" now to -

slower *a tempo*

geth - er give one long cheer.

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Alma Mater Song 1916

Words by ANGELA RICHMOND, '16

Music by MABEL AUSTIN, 1916
Competition Prize Song May, 1914

Not too slow

Al - ma Ma - ter, through the years, We, your daughters true,
Eve - ry year the joy - ous throng Tastes of life a - new,

Bring our hope, our joys, our fears, And our lives to you.
Eve - ry year in - creas - ing strong, Comes our love for you.

mp

For your ten - der guid - ing strength Through our hap - py col - lege days,
For the glo - ry of your gifts, Shin - ing on our hap - py days,

cresc.

Of - fer we our loy - al hearts, And our lov - ing praise.
Of - fer we our loy - al hearts, And our lov - ing praise.

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Alma Mater Song

Words by HELEN MAXCY, '07 — Music by MARION NILES, '07

To Smith, renown'd thro'-out her sto-ry, Our love we bring, To her a-bound-ing fame and glo-ry, Come let us sing. Our

Now all the class-es here to-gether, U-ni-ted stand, And thro' the com-ing year will gath-er, Our loy-al band. When

Al-ma Ma-ter grown more dear, With ev-'ry pre-cious pass-ing year, We've gath-ered now to greet her here, Let prais-es ring.

part-ings put us to the test, Then ev-er more 'twill be con-fessed, Our love for her is first and best, Thro'-out the land.

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When The Green Leaves Turn

Words by FLORENCE BATTERSON '08 Music by M. ARABELLA COALE '08

When the green leaves turn And the bon - fires burn, We
When the trees stand black 'Gainst a snow sky track, Oh, we
When the wild birds trill O'er a dai - sied hill, We

come back to you, our col - lege. Oh, there's much to do, And a
sing to you, our col - lege, For we work and play, And we
go forth from you, our col - lege; And we'll greet the world With a

bit to learn, So we sing to you, our col - lege.
feel no lack, As we sing to you, our col - lege.
right good will, For you've taught us how, our col - lege.

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Sing, sing, let voi-ces ring, This is no world of sad ness, This is a world of gladness.
Sing, sing, let voi-ces ring, Ours is no world of sad ness, Ours is a world of gladness.
Sing, sing, let voi-ces ring, Ours is no way of sadness, There's naught in the world but gladness

ten. ten.

Chorus

Sing, sing, sing, sing, And high her prais - es fling, A

a tempo

song of youth, a song of truth, We sing to you, our col - lege.

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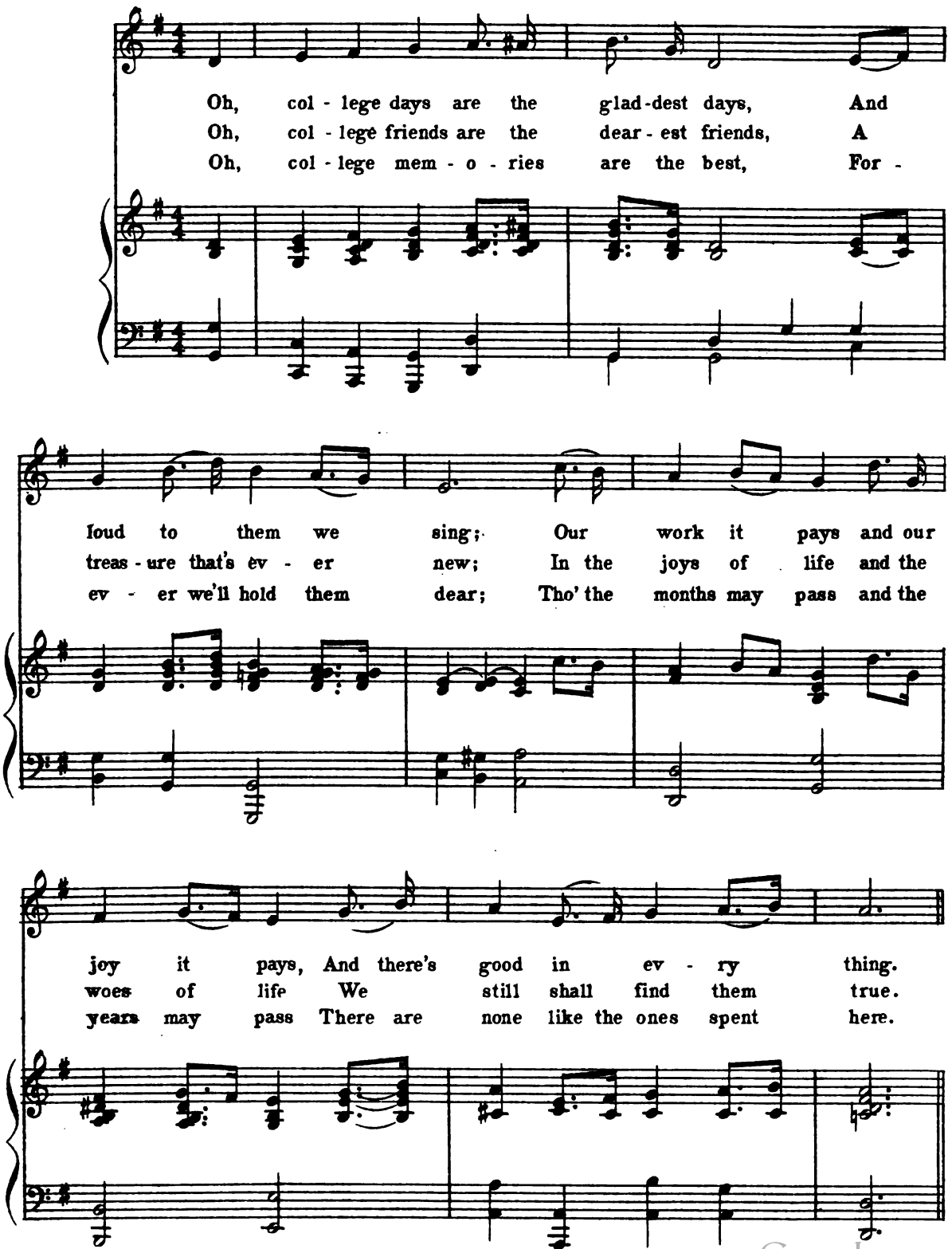
Smith Song

Words by ANNIE J. CRIM,'09 Music by BERTHA E. NILES,'09



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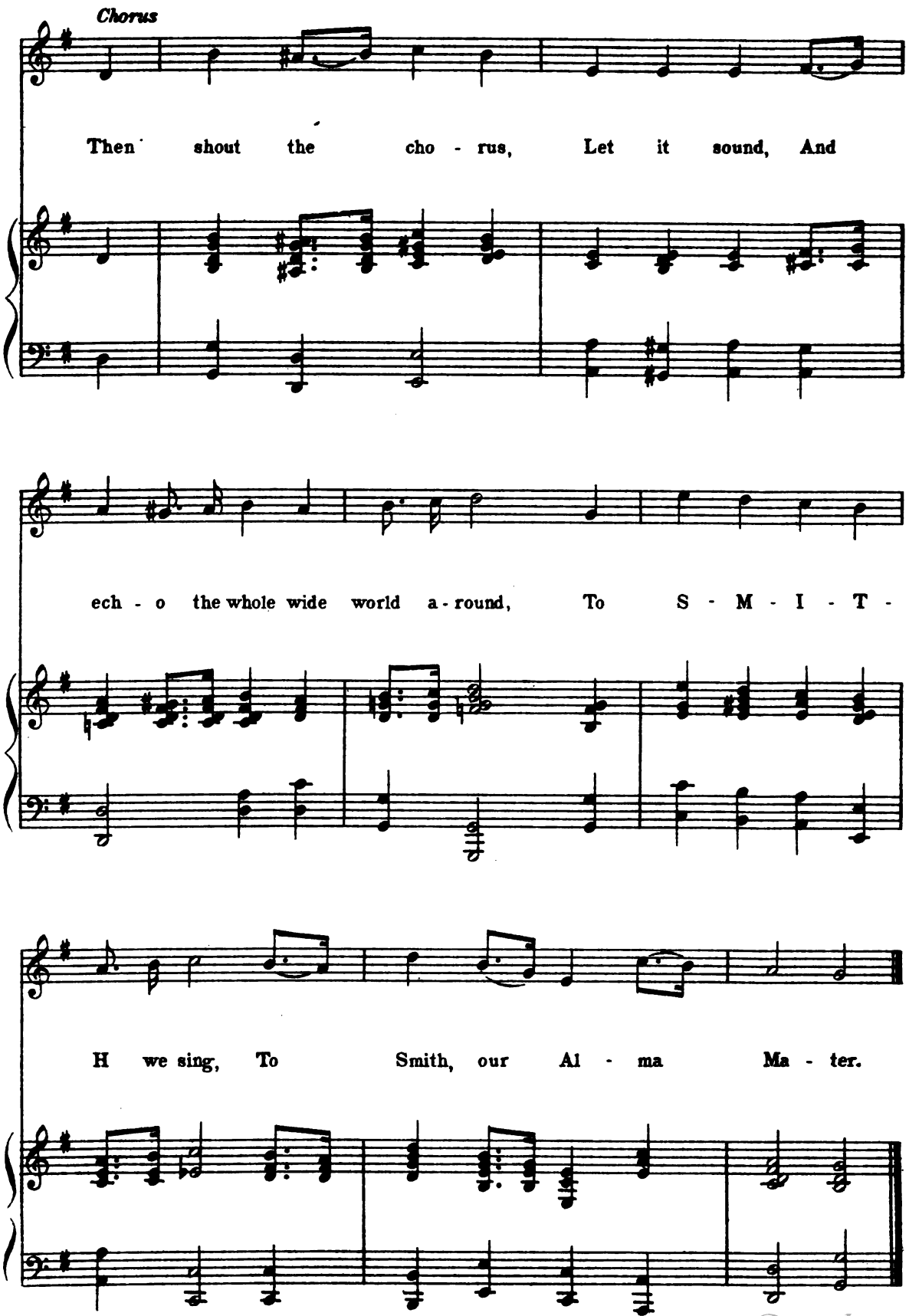

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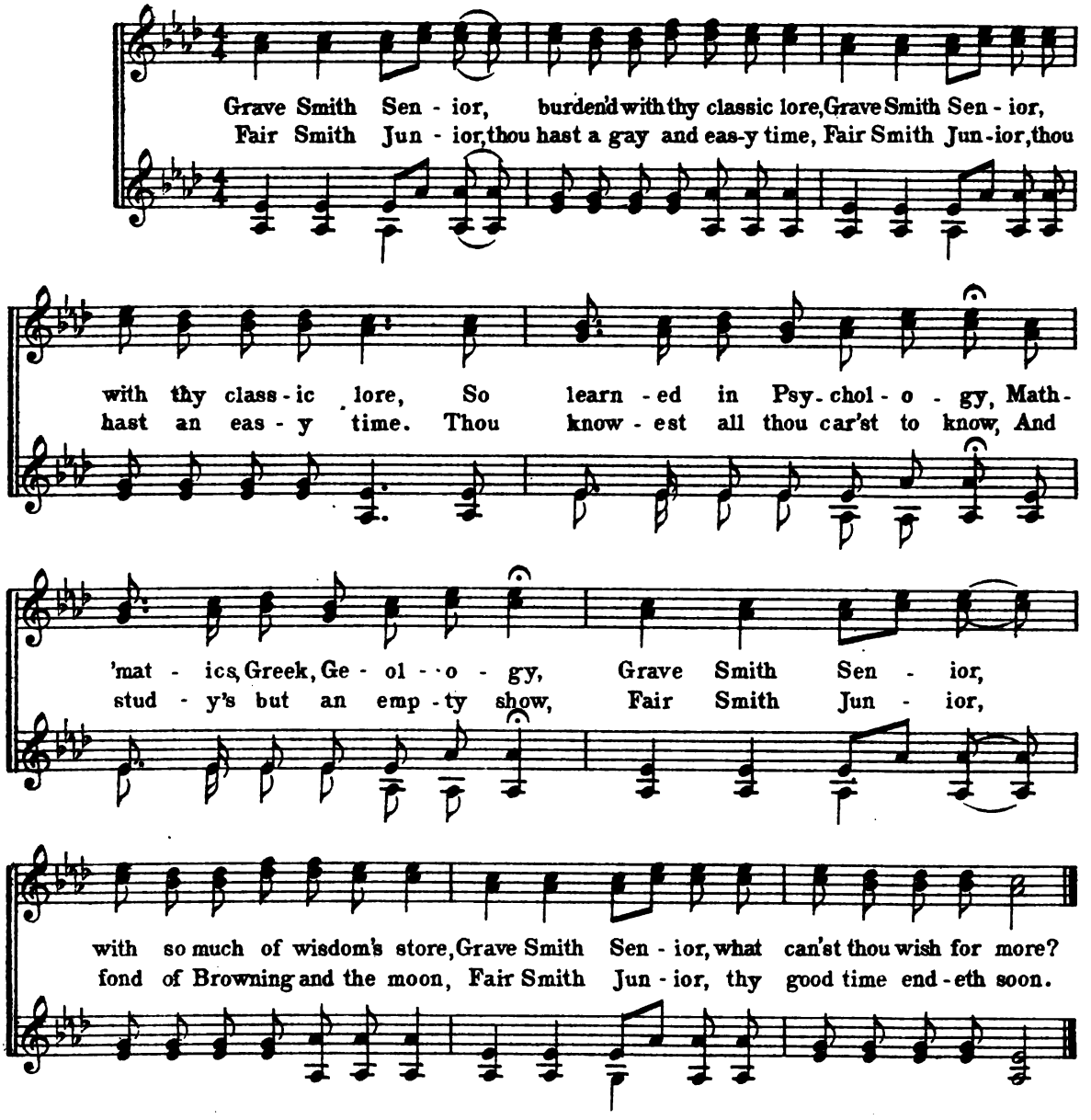
Smith Kodaks

Words by ROBERTA F. WATTERSON, '93



3 Wise Smith Sophomore, with thy proud and haughty glance,
Wise Smith Sophomore, with thy haughty glance,
Thou passest by each Freshman fair,
Thou hold'st thy head high in the air.
Wise Smith Sophomores, take ye heed both one and all!
Wise Smith Sophomores, pride goes before a fall.

4 Verdant Freshman, thou art a babe of tender years,
Verdant Freshman, a babe of tender years;
To Seniors, then, due reverence pay,
And study hard both night and day.
Verdant Freshman, banish all thy tears and sighs,
Verdant Freshman, some day thou wilt be wise!

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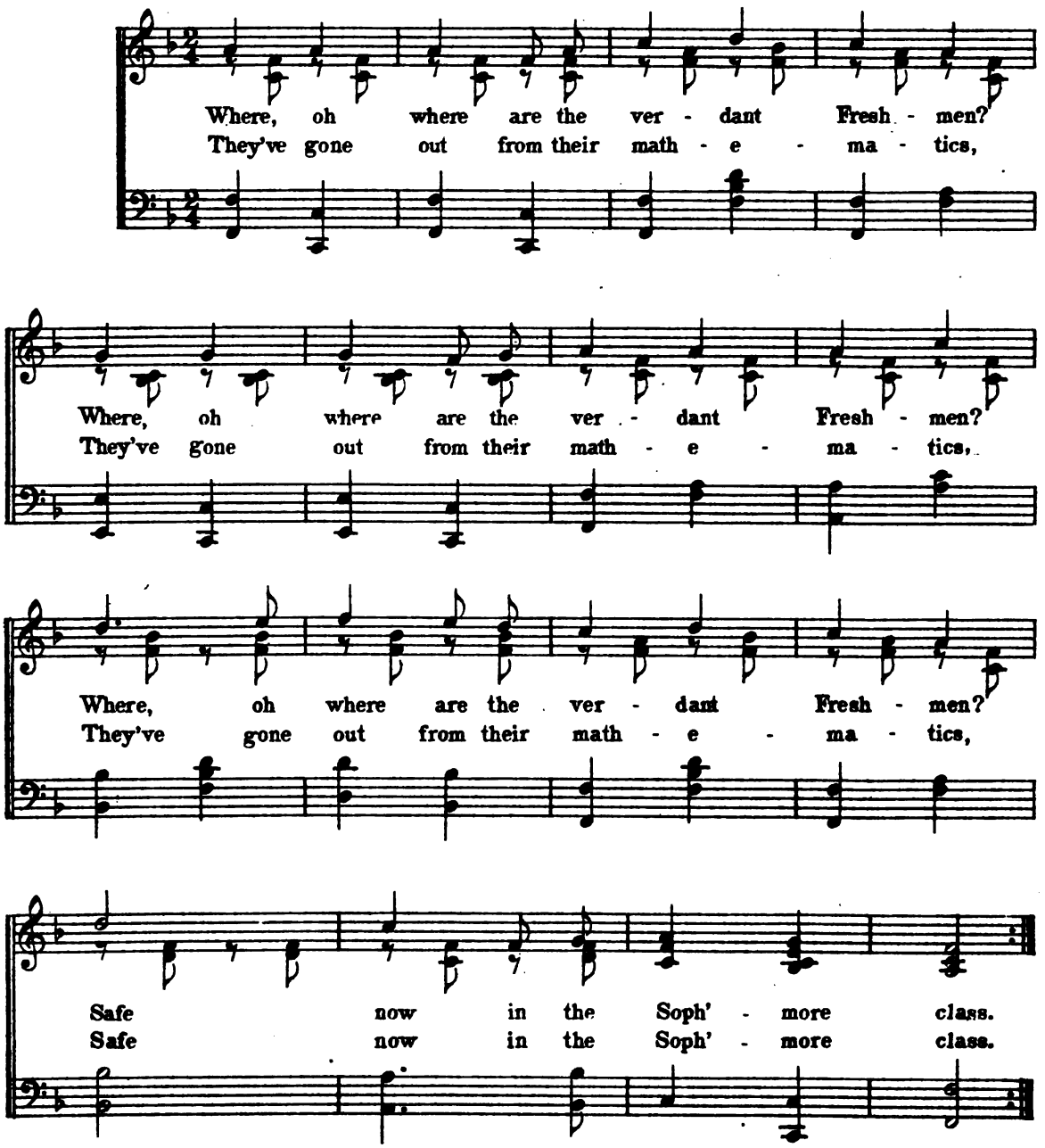
Where, oh Where?



2 ‖: Where, oh where are the gay young Soph'mores?:‖
Safe now in the Junior class.
‖: They've gone out from their Bible papers:‖
Safe now in the Junior class.

3 ‖: Where, oh where are the jolly Juniors?:‖
Safe now in the Senior class..
‖: They've gone out from their Angell's Psychology:‖
Safe now in the Senior class.

4 ‖: Where, oh where are the grave old Seniors?:‖
Safe now in the wide, wide world.
‖: They've gone out from their Alma Mater :‖
Safe now in the wide, wide world.

5 ‖: By and by we'll go out for to meet them, :‖
Safe now in the wide, wide world.

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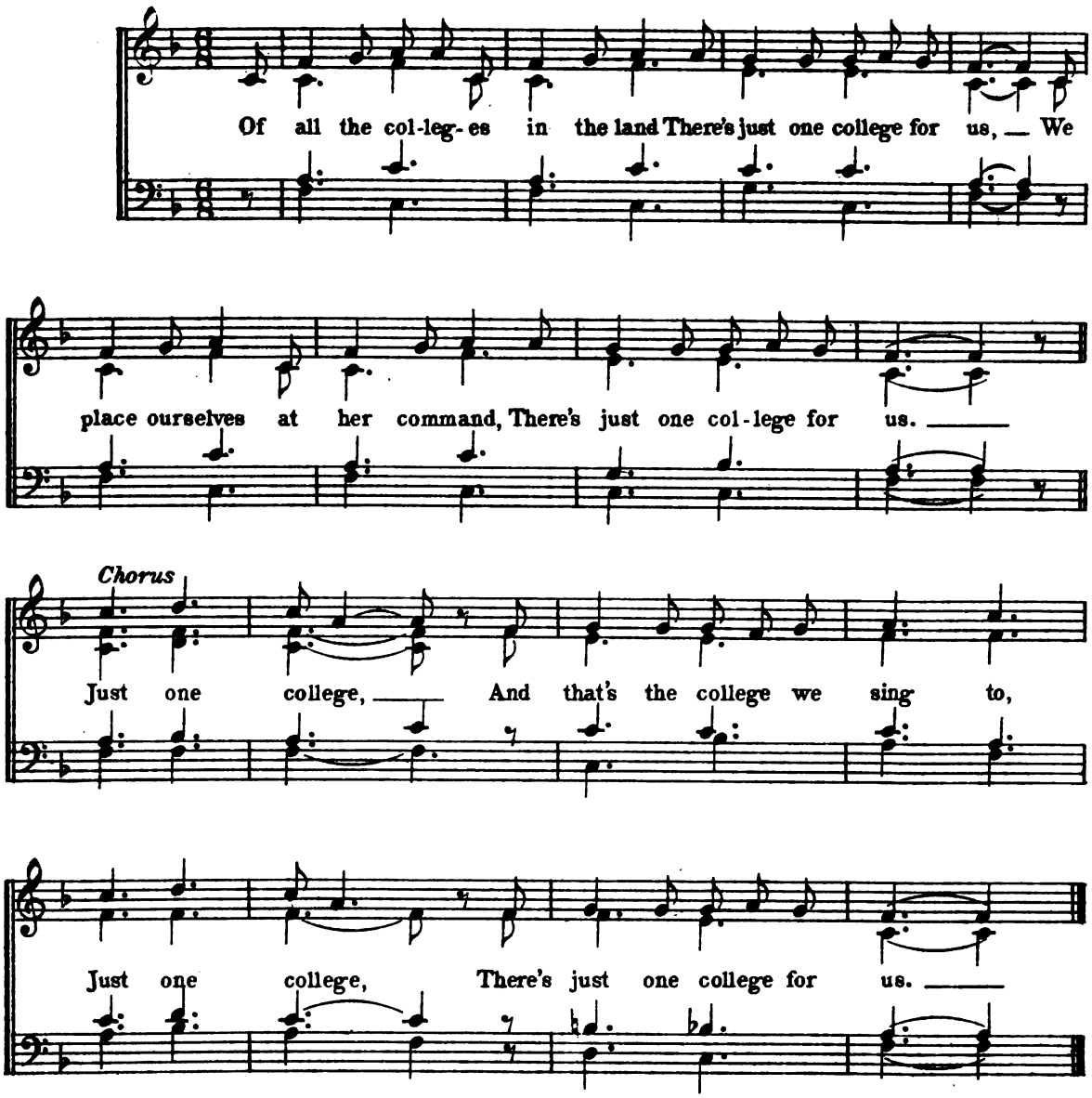
Just One College



2 Oh! Bryn Mawr has a name that goes,
There's just one college for us,
But hasn't she an awful pose?
Just one college for us.

3 Oh! Wellesley never has a whim,
There's just one college for us,
But all the girls are far too prim,
Just one college for us.

4 Oh! Vassar is a noble sight,
There's just one college for us,
But men, men, men, are her delight,
Just one college for us.

5 Neighbor Holyoke's over the way,
There's just one college for us,
But she may never dance or play
Just one college for us.

Sung slowly

6 Then, Alma Mater, here's to you,
You're just the college for us,
You are a good one thro' and thro',
Just the college for us.

Cho. Just *the* college
You're just the college we sing to,
Just *the* college
You're just *the* college for us.

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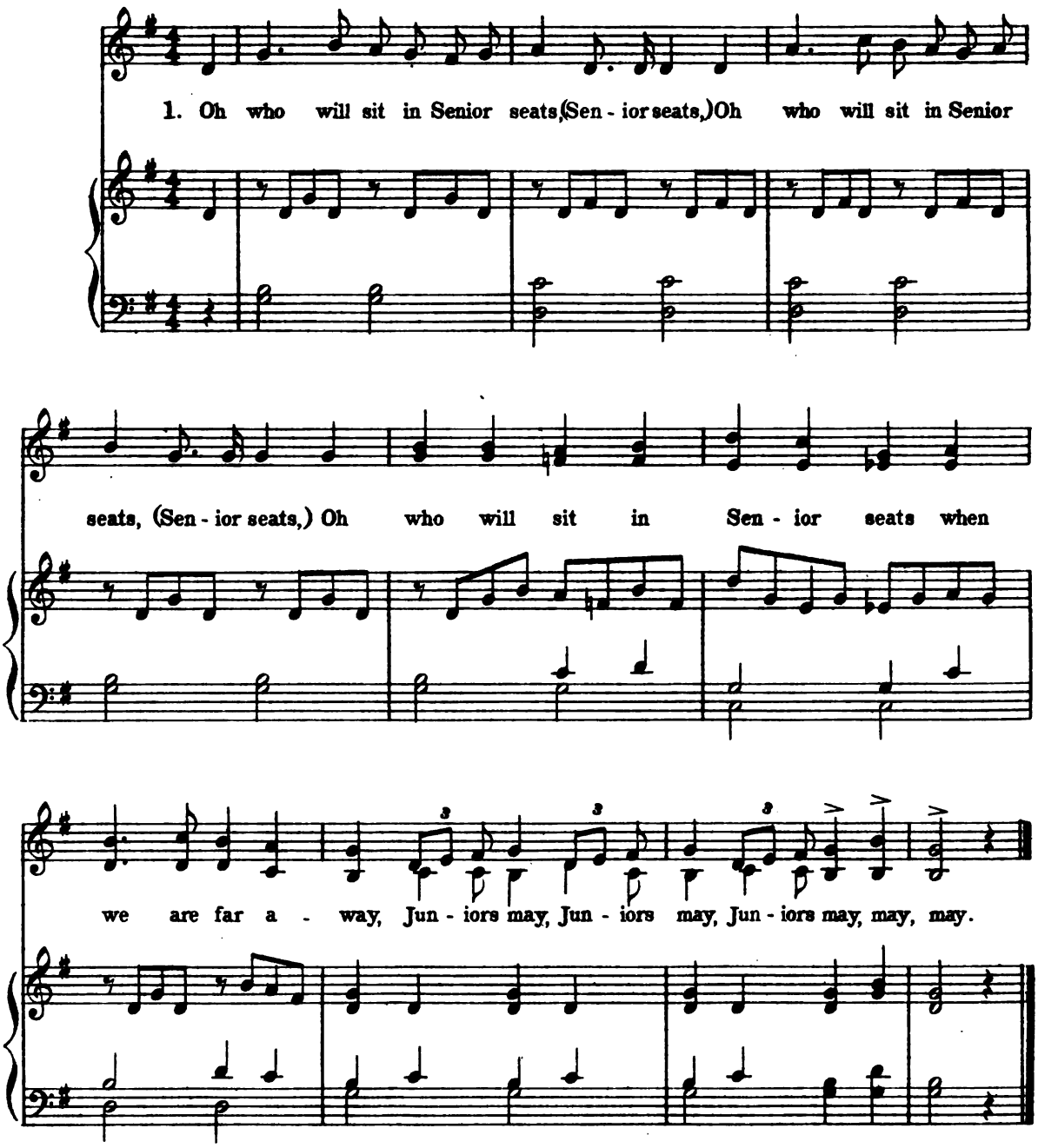
Who Will Sit in Senior Seats?

SENIOR STEP SONG



2. Oh who will be the front row lights, when we are far away?
Juniors may.

3. Oh who will wear our Senior pins, when we are far away?
Juniors may.

4. Oh who will play with seventeen, when we are far away?
Nineteen may.

5. Oh who will bring the Freshmen up, when we are far away?
Juniors may.

6. Oh who will play with old fifteen, when we are far away?
Nobody will.

7. Oh who will ever take our place, when we are far away?
Nobody can!

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Toodleay

(From 1913)

1. All the Al - ums have di - plo-mas so white, Cheer up, fif - teen your own are in sight,

Tood-le - ay, ___ tood-le - ai, ___ With a skin-a-me-rinx fi - doo -la - la, pft, By and

by, you'll get yours, ___ bye and bye. ___ For one of these days you'll all be a-lum-nae.

2. Cheer up 16 and do not feel blue,
For my senior pin is coming to you,
Tood-le-ay, etc.
For you'll have a Senior pin too, bye and bye.

3. Freshmen all think that they are quite bright,
But finals will show them in their true light,
Tood-le-ay, etc.
You'd better laugh now for you may have to cry.

4. The finest class we ever have seen,
Is our sister class, our nineteen seventeen,
Tood-le-ay, etc.
For you'll have a sister class too, bye and bye.

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English A, B, C, D,

(From 1913)

As a Fresh-man I learned math-e - ma - tics, My
A - ble I was as a Soph - more, My
Be - ing a Jun - ior was jol - ly, I
See us as Sen - iors be - fore you, Di -

Hor - ace I glib - ly could say, But the thing that most made me leave
Bi - ble sat light-ly on me, But I al - most lost faith in re -
cy - cled thro' Psy - chol - o - gy, But I felt like a pill when in -
plo - mas we soon hope to see, But we know that it ain't at all

1, 2 & 3 — 4th verse

col - lege, Was writ - ing that old Eng - lish (A)
lig - ion When writ - ing that old Eng - lish (B)
dit - ing That hor - ri - ble old Eng - lish (C)
cer - tain On ac - count of that old Eng - lish D

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Let Melody Flow

We meet a-gain to-night, with mirth and song, Let
Where hand to hand its greet-ing, so kind-ly gives, Let

Let mel-o-dy flow Where ev-er we go.

mel-o-dy flow Where ev-er we go. We
mel-o-dy flow Where ev-er we go. Where

Let mel-o-dy flow Where ev-er we go.

dwell in friend-ship ev-er so true and strong, And
hope is nev-er dy-ing and friend-ship lives, True

sor-row nev-er know. We'll
hearts will ev-er know. We'll

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laugh and sing and mer - ry be to - night, We'll

laugh and sing and mer - ry be and mer - ry be to - night, We'll

laugh and sing _____ and mer - ry be to - night, We'll

laugh and sing and mer - ry be and mer - ry be.

slowly

Wel - come the hap - py time we'll meet a - gain.

slowly

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Sweet and Low

TENNYSON

J. BARNBY
Arr. by HELEN DANA, '09

pp

Sweet and low, sweet and low, Wind of the west - ern
Sleep and rest, sleep and rest, Fa - ther will come to thee

pp

pp

sea Low, low, breathe and blow,
soon Rest, rest, on mo - ther's breast,

sf

sf

sf

O - ver the roll - ing
Fa-ther will come to his

p

mf

Wind of the west - ern sea! O - ver the
Fa - ther will come to thee soon; Fa - ther will

mf

O - ver the roll - ing
Fa-ther will come to his

p

mf

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wa - ters go Come from the dy - ing moon and blow
babe in the nest Sil - ver sails all out of the west

p

Come from the moon
wa - ters go Sil - ver sails out of } and blow
come to the nest Come from the dy - ing moon } the west
Sil - ver sails all out of

wa - ters go Come from the moon
come to the nest Sil - ver sails out of

p

p

f

p dim. e rall.

Blow him a - gain to me; While my lit - tle one
Un - der the sil - ver moon; Sleep my lit - tle one

f

f

p dim. e rall.

pp

while my pret - ty one sleeps.
sleep, my pret - ty one sleep.

pp

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Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes

BEN JONSON

Arr. by H. D. SLEEPER

Soprano I

Drink to me on - ly with thine eyes, And I will pledge with mine, ___
I sent thee late a ros - y wreath, Not so much hon'ring thee, ___

Soprano II

Alto I

Drink to me on - ly with thine eyes, And I will pledge with mine, ___
I sent thee late a ros - y wreath, Not so much hon'ring thee, ___

Alto II

Or leave a kiss with - in the cup, And I'll not ask for wine; ___ The
As giv - ing it a hope that there, It could not withered be; ___ But

Or leave a kiss with - in the cup, And I'll not ask for wine; ___ The
As giv - ing it a hope that there, It could not withered be; ___ But

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cresc.

thirst that from the soul doth rise, Doth ask a drink di - vine;
thou there-on didst on - ly breath, And send'st it back to me;

cresc.

thirst that from the soul doth rise, Doth ask a drink di - vine;
thou there-on didst on - ly breath, And send'st it back to me;

cresc.

But might I of Jove's nec - tar sip, I would not change for thine.
Since when it grows, and smells, I swear, Not of it - self, but thee.

But might I of Jove's nec - tar sip, I would not change for thine.
Since when it grows, and smells, I swear, Not of it - self, but thee.

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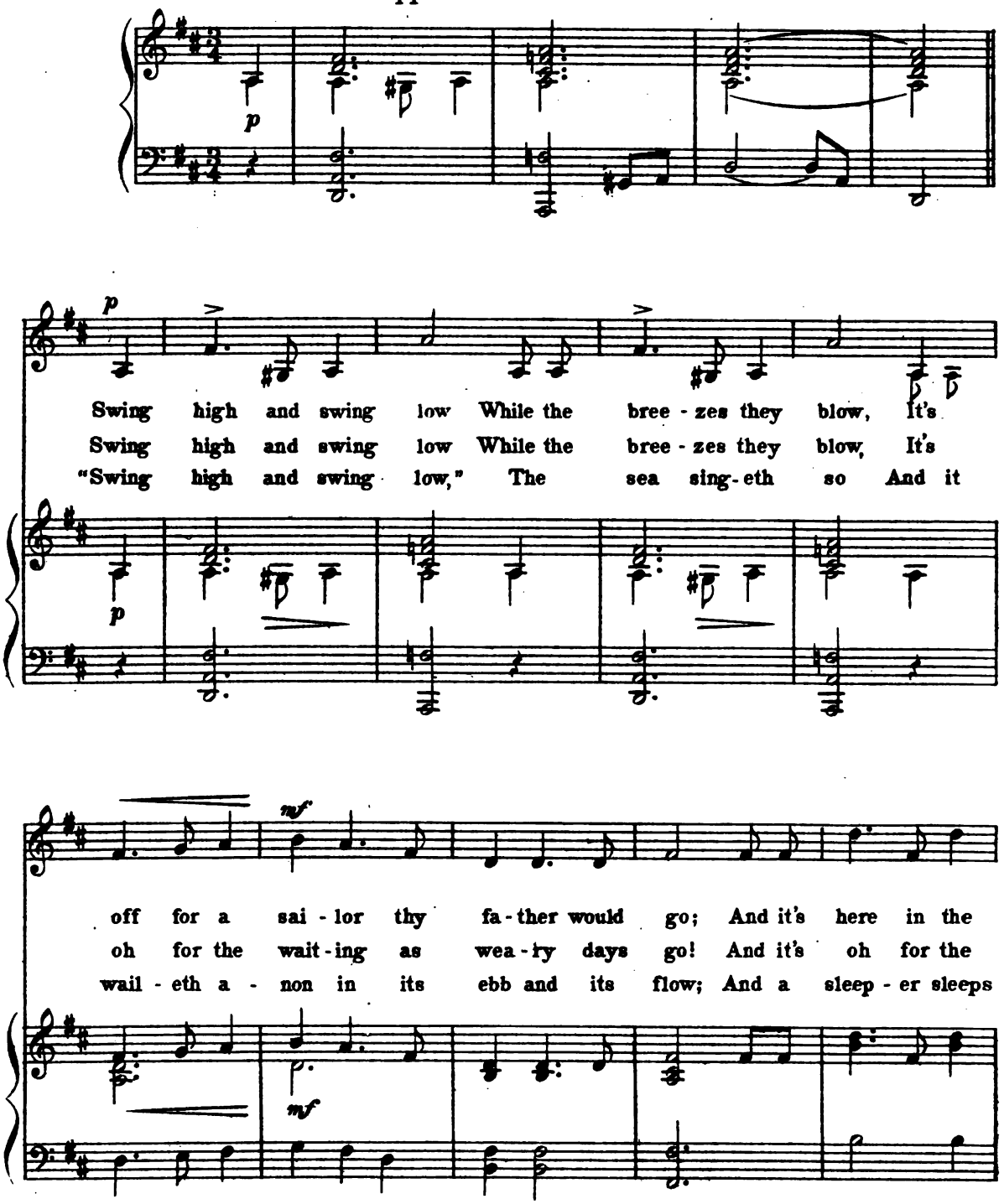
Swing High and Swing Low

Words by EUGENE FIELD

Music by RUTH STEVENS, '03

Andante non troppo



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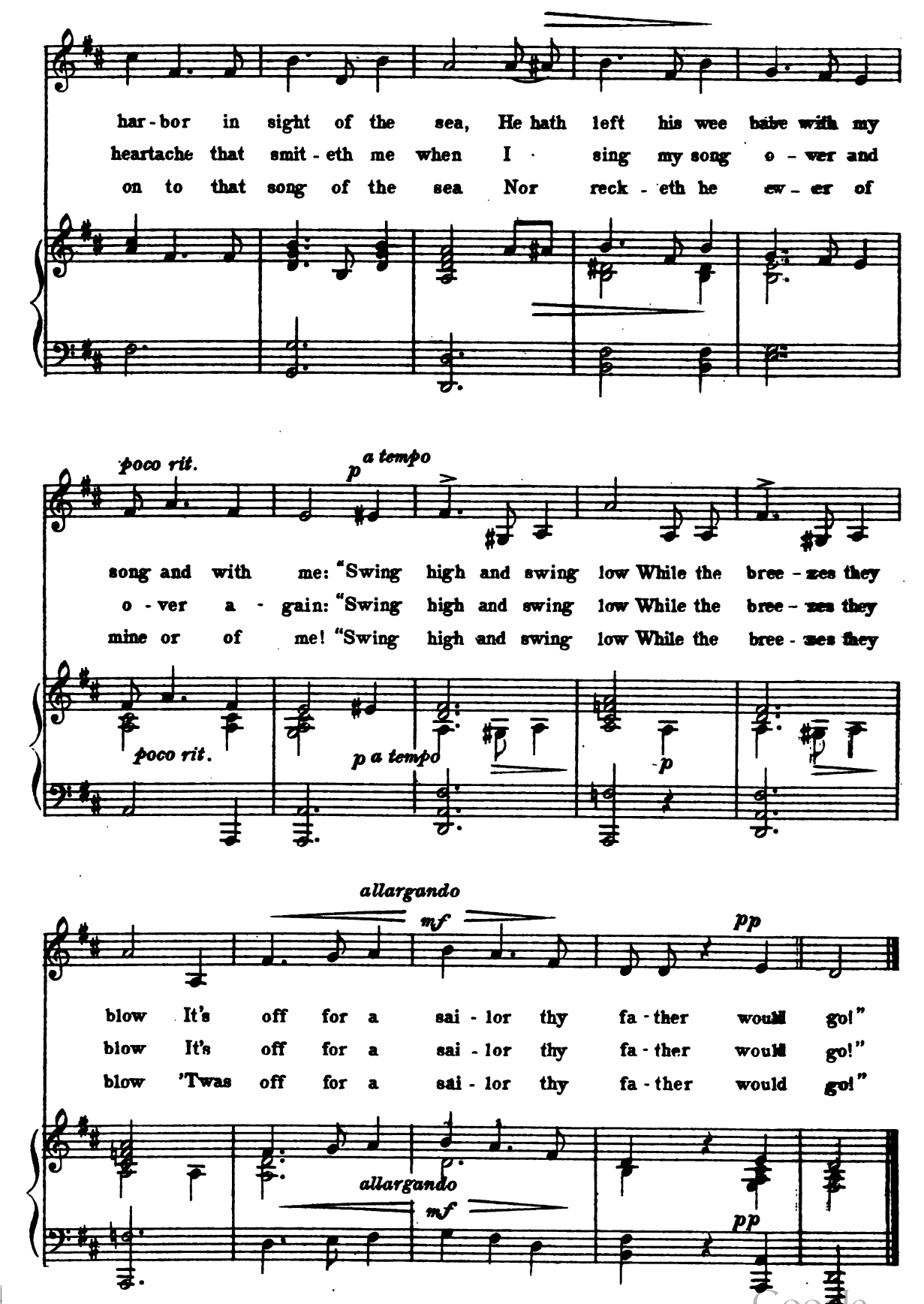

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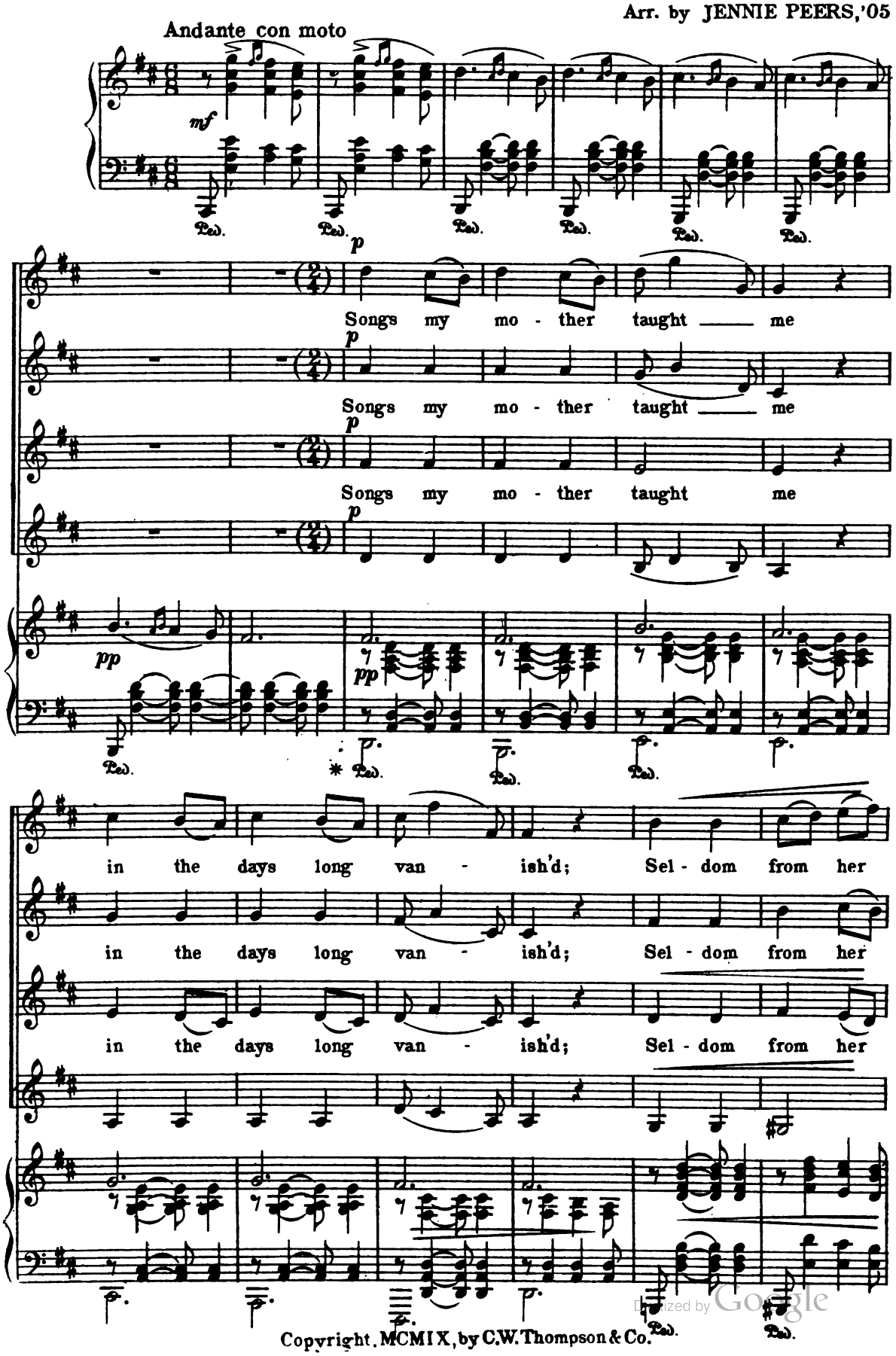
Songs My Mother Taught Me

ANTON DVORAK

Arr. by JENNIE PEERS,'05



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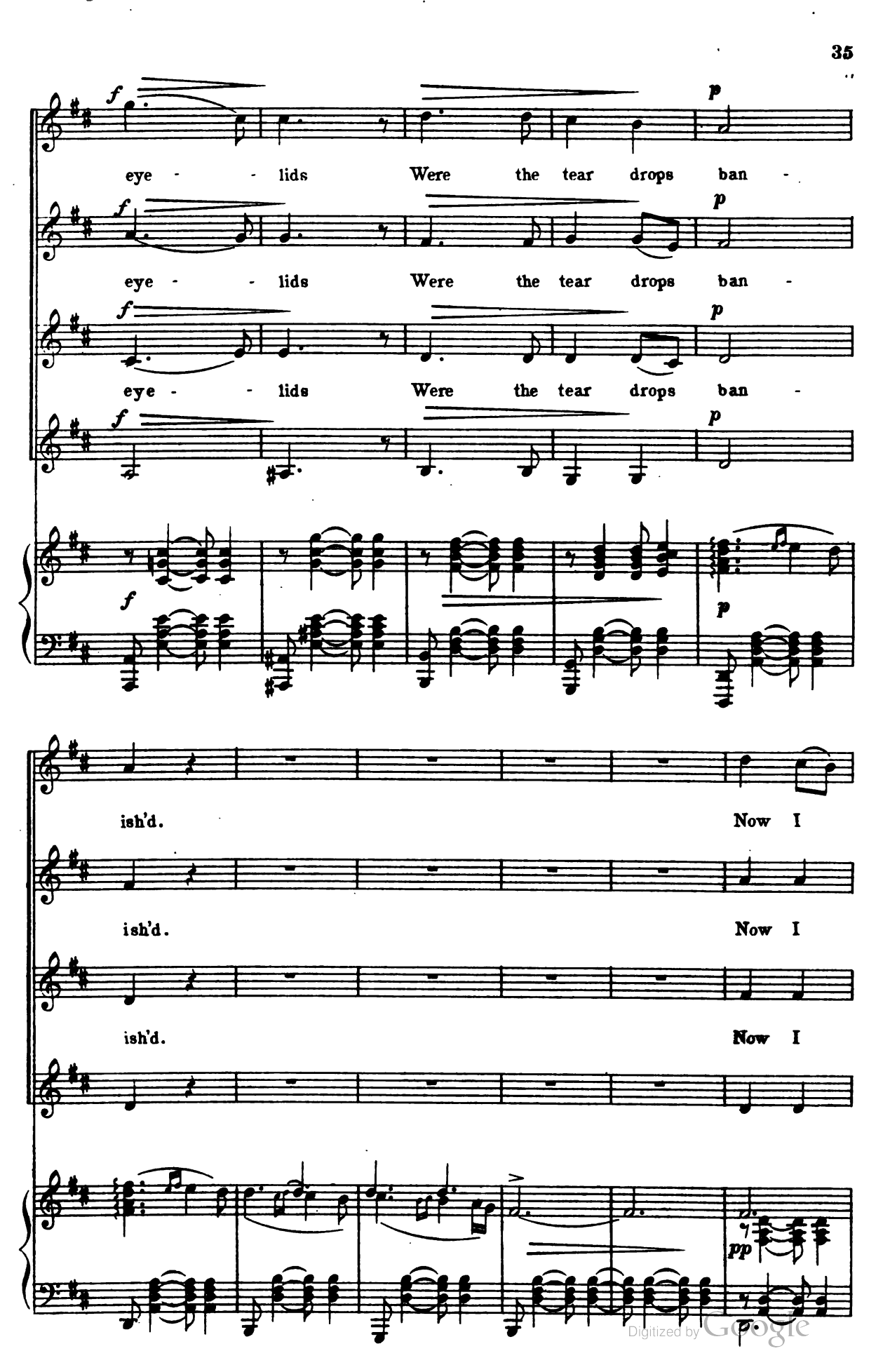

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teach my chil - - dren each me - lo - dious

teach my chil - - dren each me - lo - dious

teach my chil - - dren each me - lo - dious

mea - - sure: Oft the tears are flow -

mea - - sure: Oft the tears are flow -

mea - - sure: Oft the tears are flow -

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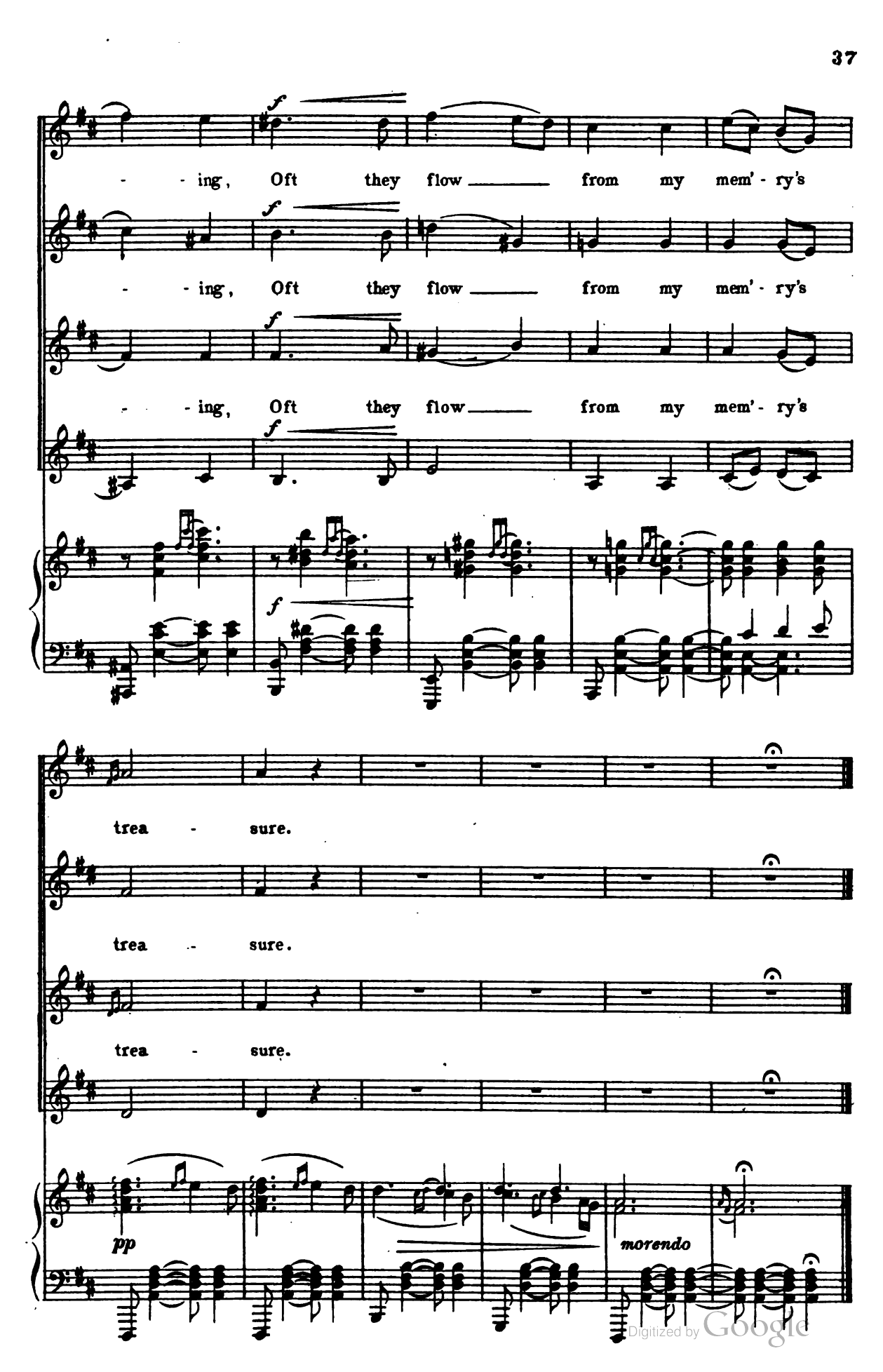

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COME DOWN TO KEW

Words from THE BARREL ORGAN by ALFRED NOYES — Music by H. D. SLEEPER

With spirit

cresc. *f* *mf* *mp* *f* *mp* *mp* *cresc.*

1. Go

1. Go

A

down to Kew in li - lac-time, in li - lac-time, in li - lac-time, Go

down to Kew in li - lac-time, in li - lac-time, in li - lac-time, Go

cresc.

Note. Orchestral parts (1st and 2nd violin, viola, 'cello, bass, flute and triangle) may be obtained from the publishers.

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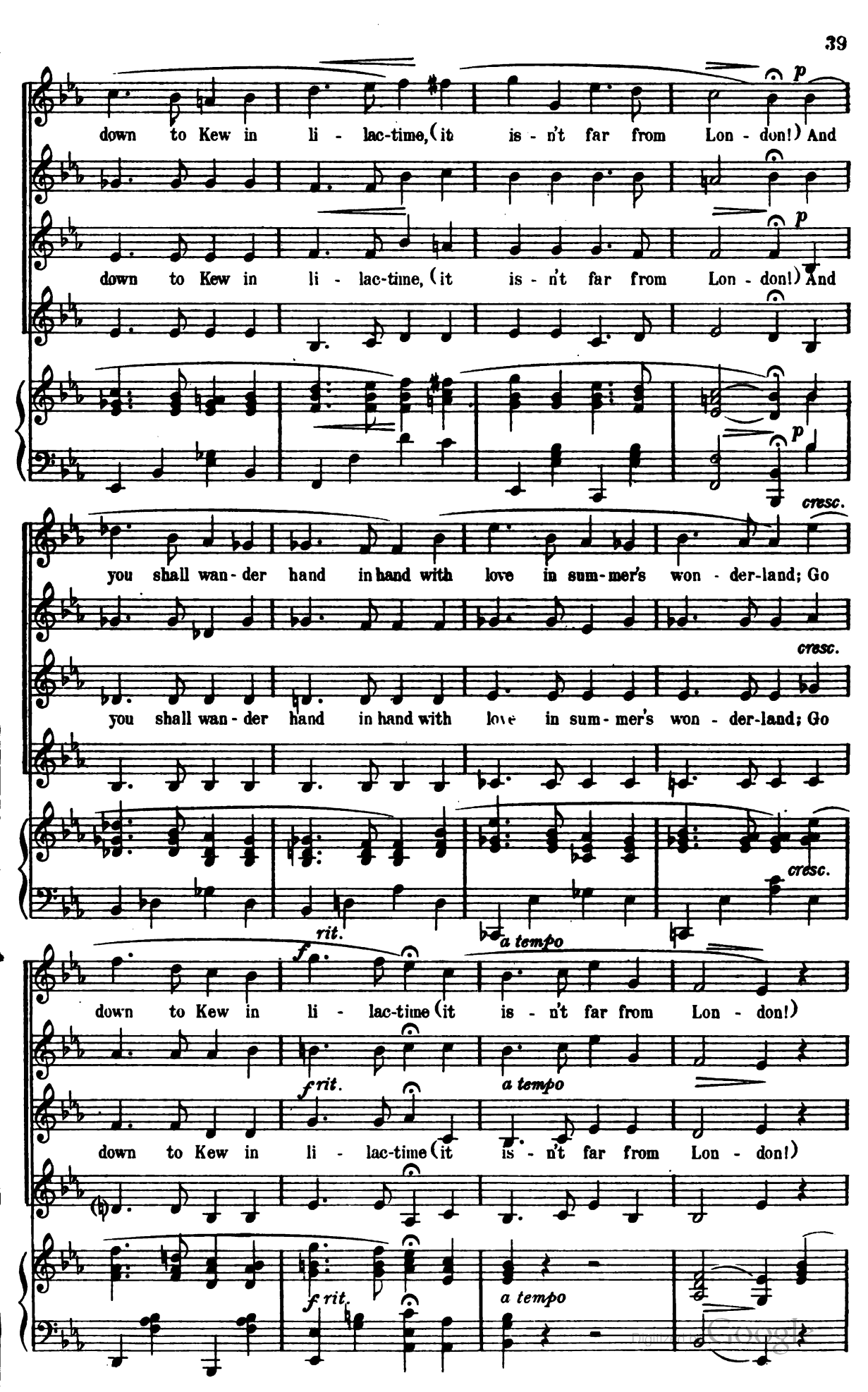

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B

f *cresc.*

f *f* *mp*

C

p

2. The cher - ry trees are seas of bloom and soft perfume and sweet perfume, The

p

2. The cher - ry trees are seas of bloom and soft perfume and sweet perfume, The

p

Ped. * Ped. *

cher - ry trees are seas of bloom (and oh, so near to London!) And

cher - ry trees are seas of bloom (and oh, so near to London!) And

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D

there they say, when dawn is high and all the world's a blaze of sky The cuckoo,

there they say, when dawn is high and all the world's a blaze of sky Cuckoo

cuckoo tho' he's ve - ry shy, The cuckoo, cuckoo tho' he's

poco rit. a tempo

cuckoo, ve - ry shy, cuckoo, cuckoo,

poco rit. a tempo

ve - ry shy will sing a song for Lon - don,

ve - ry shy will sing a song for Lon - don,

poco rit.

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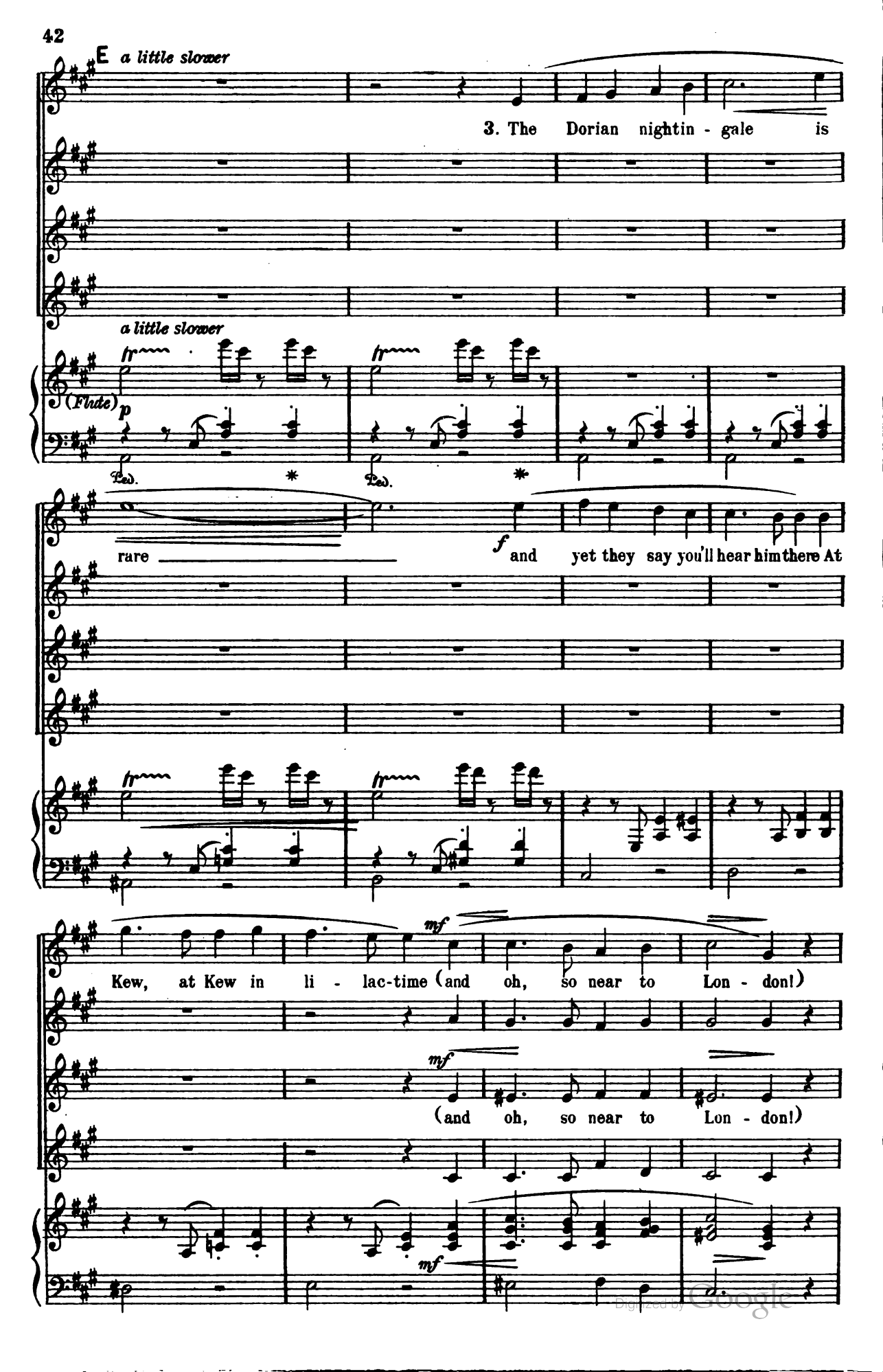

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mf *p*

The lin - net and the thros - tle, too, and

mp *fr* *mf* *fr* (Cello) *mf* *p*

Ped. * F

f

The

af - ter dark the long hal - loo

fr *fr* *f*

Ped. *

mp

lin - net and the thros - tle, too, and af - ter dark the long hal - loo, And

mp

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Tu whit, Tu whoo of

gol - den eyed Tu whit, Tu whoo of

Tu whoo of

f

poco rit. *mf*

owls that o - gle Lon - don. Tu whit!

owls that o - gle Lon - don. Cuck - oo!

poco rit.

owls that o - gle Lon - don.

poco rit. *a tempo*

f *mf* *f*

Ped. * Ped. *

Tu whit! Tu whit! Tu whit! Tu

cresc.

Cuck - oo! Cuck - oo! Cuck - oo!

Tu whoo!

cresc.

mf

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whit! Cuck - oo! Tu

Cuck - oo! Cuck-oo! Cuck - oo! Cuck-oo! Tu

Tu whoo! 4. For

tempo primo

whoo!

tempo primo

whoo! At

No - ah hard - ly knew a bird of a - ny kind that is - n't heard At

tempo primo

Ped. * Ped. *

And

poco rit.

Kew, at Kew in li - lac-time (and oh so near to Lon - don!)

poco rit.

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poco accel. *cresc.* *molto*

when the rose be - gins to pout and all the chest-nut spires are out You'll

When the rose be - gins to pout You'll

poco accel. *cresc.* *molto*

When the rose be - gins to pout You'll

mf *poco accel.* *cresc.* *molto*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

hear the rest with - out a doubt, all chor - us - ing for Lon - don:

poco rall.

hear the rest *ff* all chor - us - ing for Lon - don:

poco rall.

hear the rest all chor - us - ing for Lon - don:

poco rall. *ff* *ff*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

5. Come

mf

5. Come

With spirit *rit.* *mf*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

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H *tempo primo*

down to Kew in li - lac-time, in li - lac-time, in li - lac-time; Come

tempo primo

down to Kew in li - lac-time, in li - lac-time, in li - lac-time; Come

tempo primo

Ped. * Ped. *

cresc. *mp*

down to Kew in li - lac-time (it is - n't far from Lon - don!) And

cresc. *mp*

down to Kew in li - lac-time (it is - n't far from Lon - don!) And

cresc. *mp*

cresc.

you shall wan-der hand in hand with love in sum-mer's won - der-land; Come

cresc.

you shall wan - der hand in hand with love in sum - mer's won - der-land; Come

cresc.

Ped. *

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rit. a tempo f

down to Kew in li - lac-time, (it is - n't far from Lon - don!) Come

rit. a tempo f

down to Kew in li - lac-time, (it is - n't far from Lon - don!) Come

rit. f a tempo f

accel. cresc.

down to Kew, come down to Kew, come down to Kew, come down to Kew, Come

accel. cresc.

down to Kew, come down to Kew, come down to Kew, come down to Kew, Come

accel. cresc.

ff broadly f a tempo

down to Kew in li - lac-time, (it is - n't far from Lon - don!)

ff broadly f a tempo

down to Kew in li - lac-time, (it is - n't far from Lon - don!)

ff broadly rall. f a tempo

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ALOHA

FAREWELL

Hawaiian song by Queen Liliuokalani
Arrangement and words by Josephine Sherwood

Rather slowly

Solo

1. Far a - way up - on a west - ern isle, I left a flow'r of beau - ty rare, Dark - hued
2. Her sweet voice still ech - oes in my heart, I feel her soft arms cling to me, And the
3. Take me back to those fair flow - 'ry is - lands, My home is there be - side the sea, Take me

Soprano I — *Humming* hm hm

Soprano II — *Humming* hm hm

Alto I — *Humming* hm hm

Alto II

Piano or — *Mandolins and Guitars*

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maid with soft Haw- ai - ian eyes And the
tears that min - gled with her smiles Burn my
home and nev - er more I'll wan - der, Oh my

hm

hm

hm

gay wreath of flow - ers in her hair.
soul as I wan - der o'er the sea.
lit - tle dark Haw - ai - ian love, from thee.

hm

hm

hm

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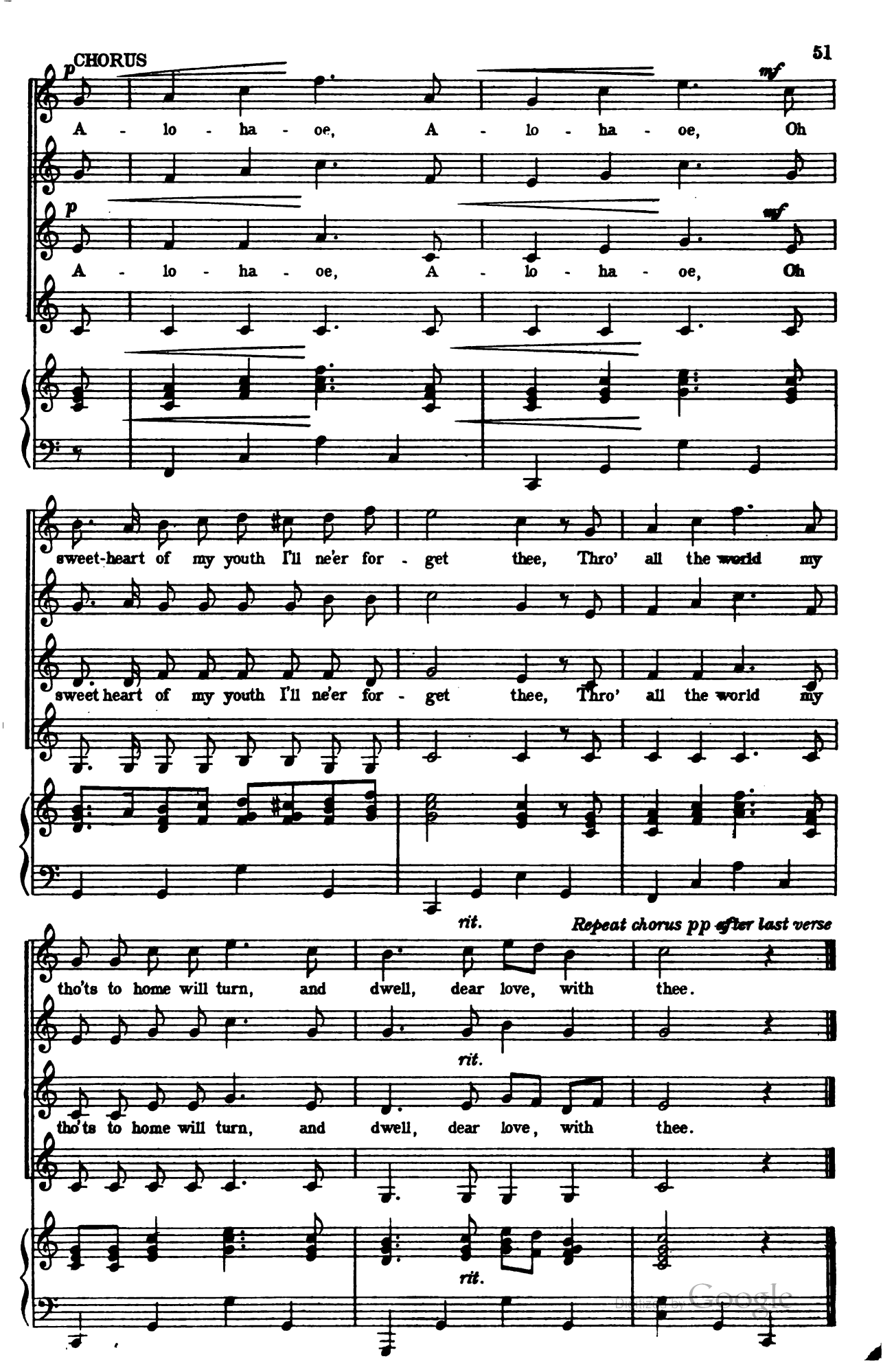

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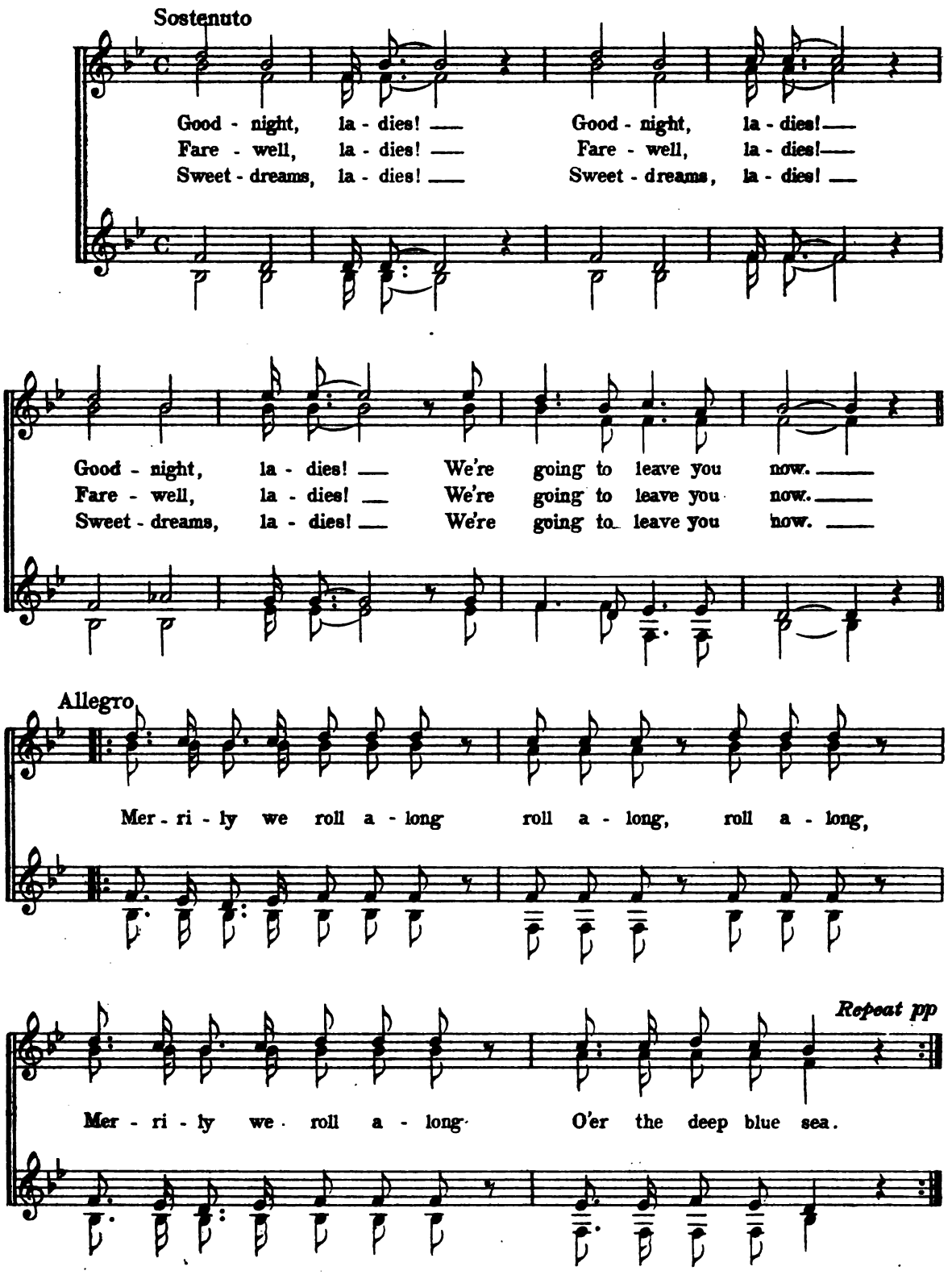
Good Night, Ladies!



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Serenade

LORD GEOFFREY AMHERST
J. S. HAMILTON

Melody

Oh — — fair — — We'll sing and shout your

prais-es o'er and o'er To you we ev - er will be

loy - al Till the sun shall climb the heav'ns no more.

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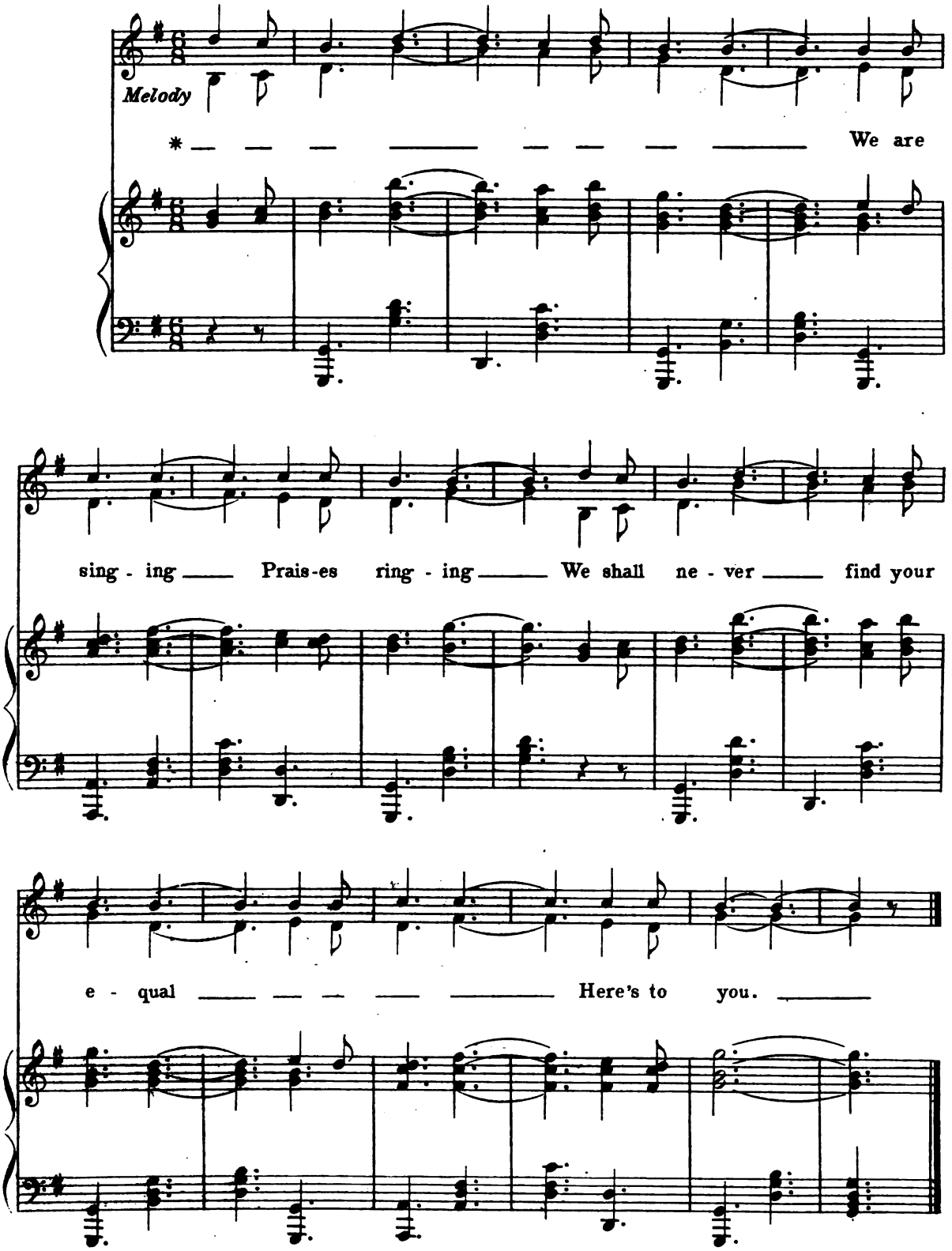
Serenade

YALE BOOLA



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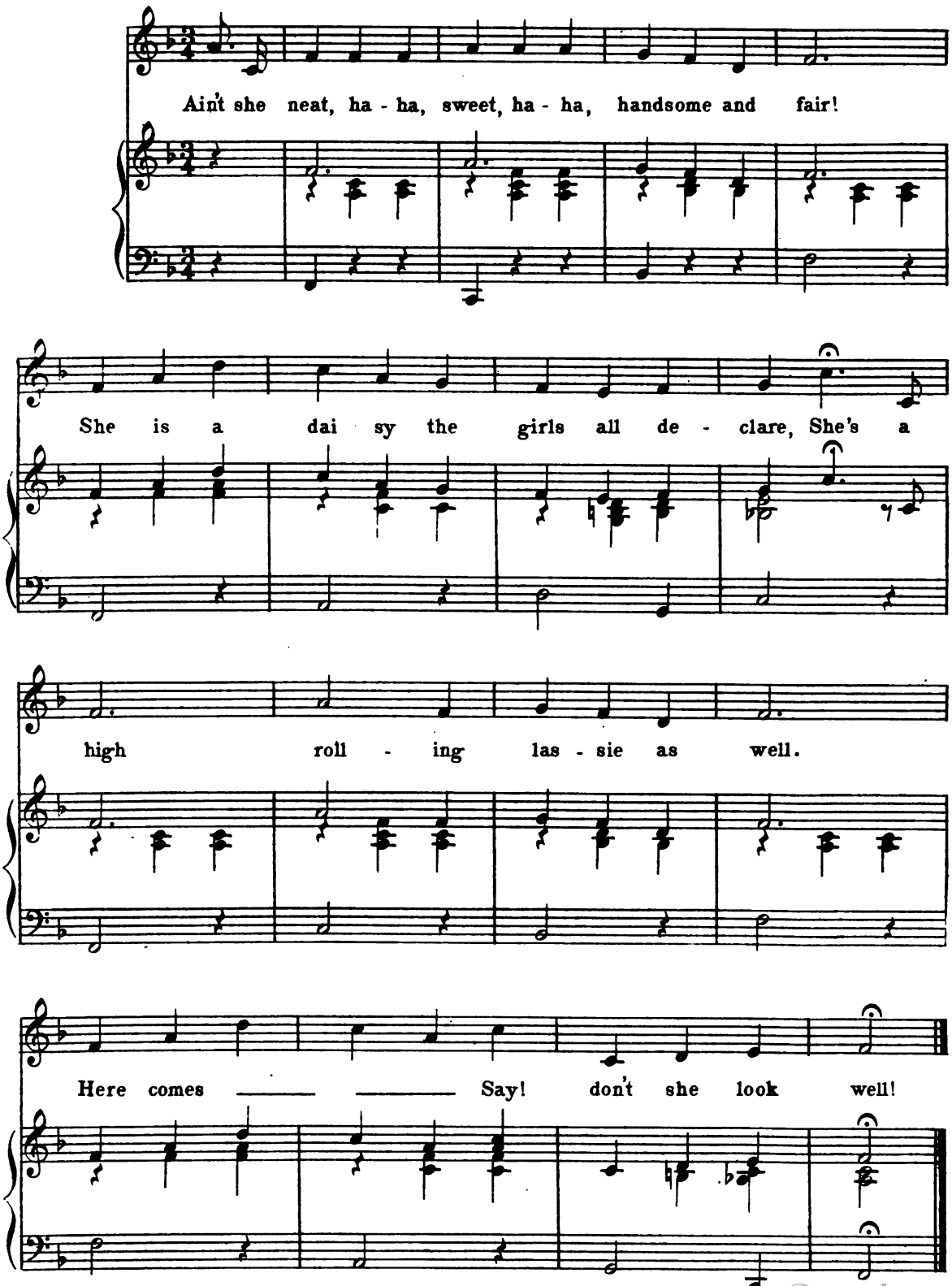

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1910 Song

D.K.E. MARCHING SONG

Oh — — — we sing to you, You are so

good and true, we'll all be loy'l to you, We praise your class and

praise you too, So, we sing to Nine - teen Ten and you.

1910 Serenade

HELEN NEWELL,'10

What's the matter with Nine teen Ten? — She's all right.

Who's all right? — Nine - teen Ten.

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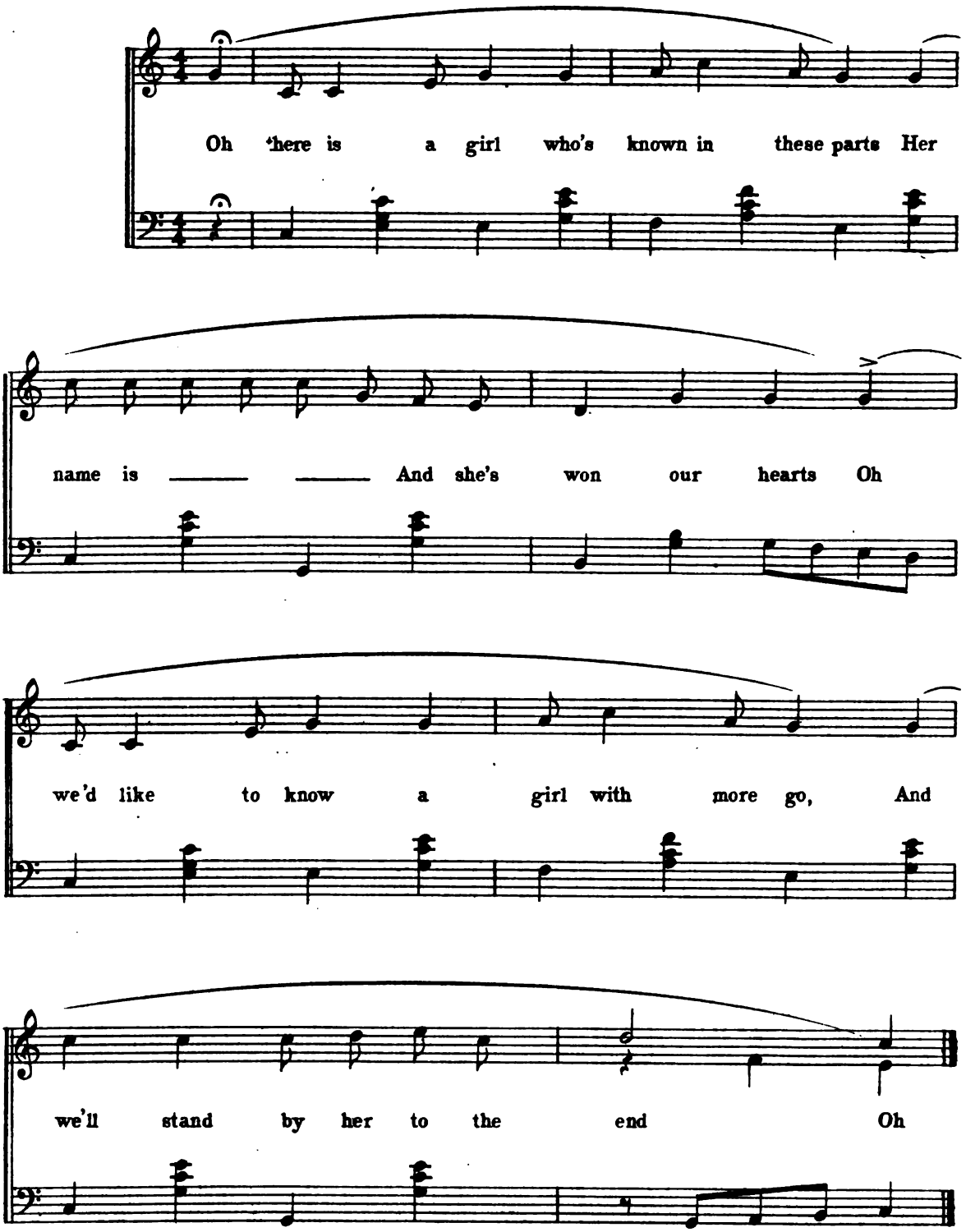
Even Class Serenade



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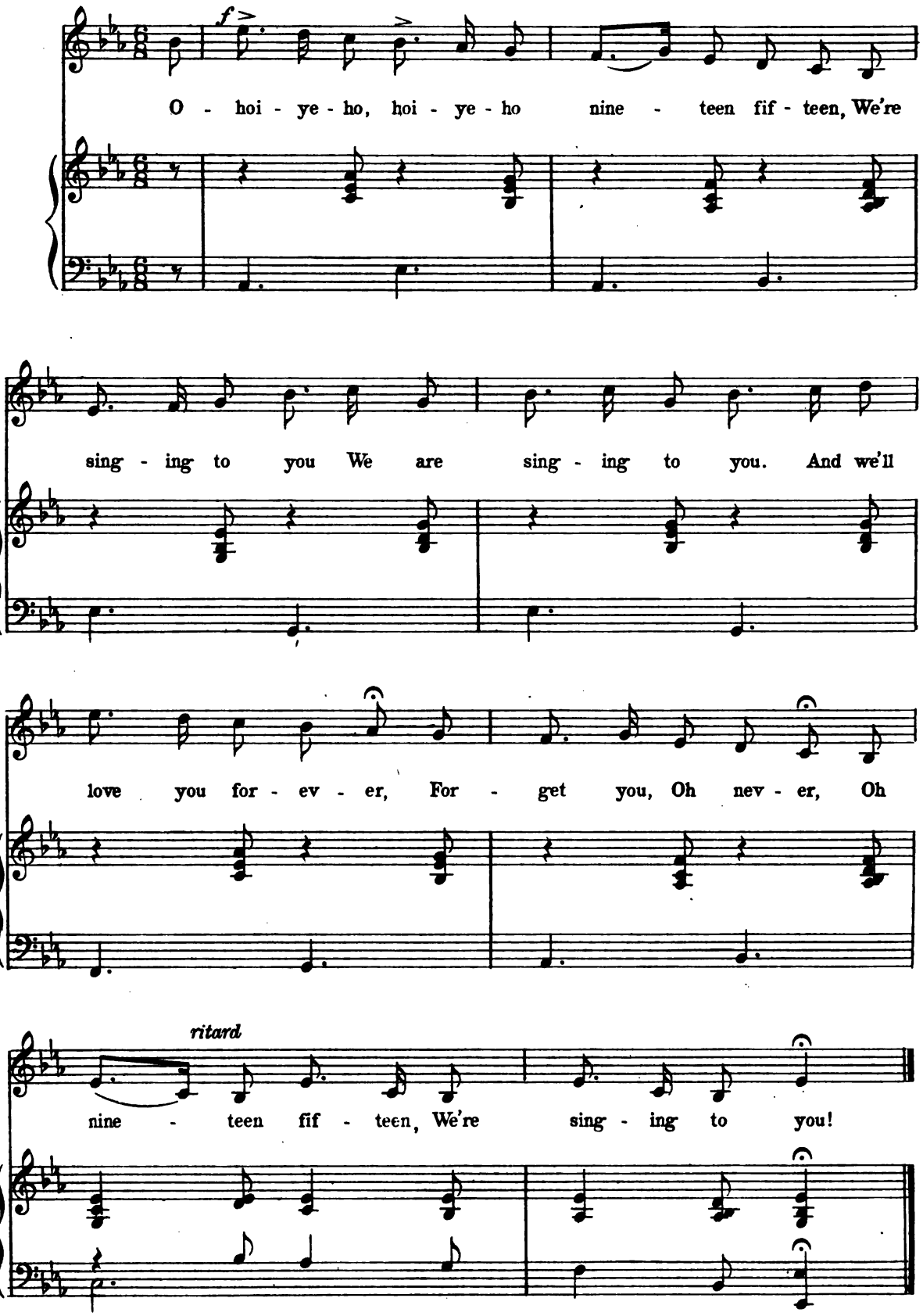
Even Serenade

(From 1916)



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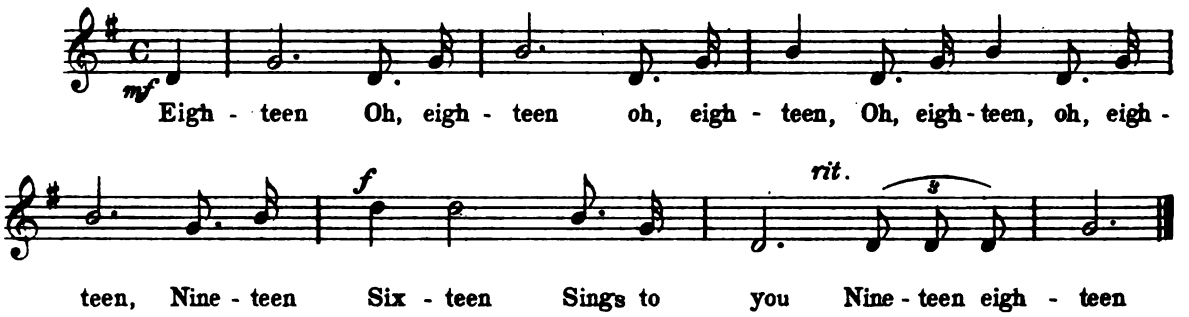
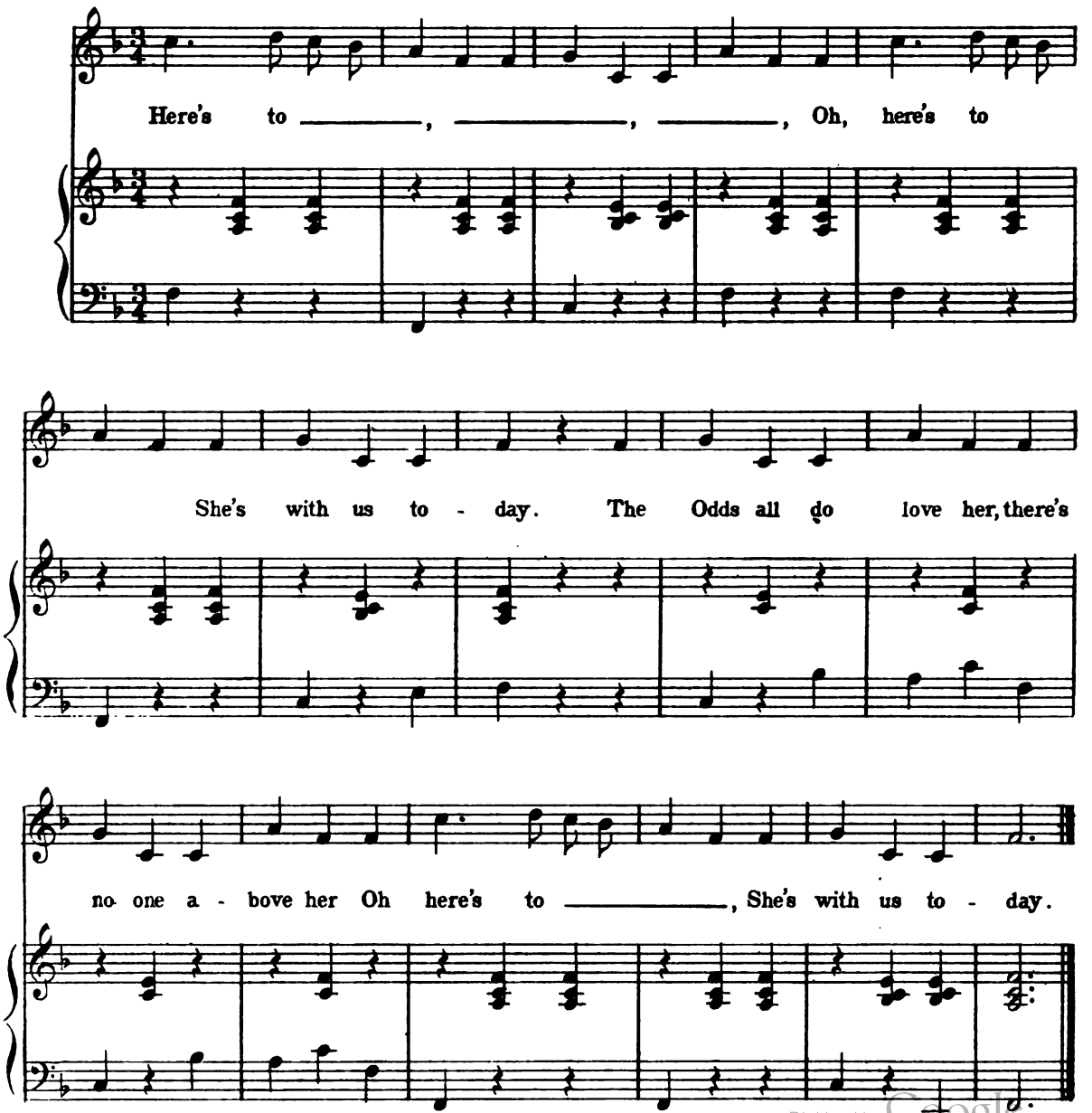
Even Serenade

BUGLE CALL



Odd Serenade



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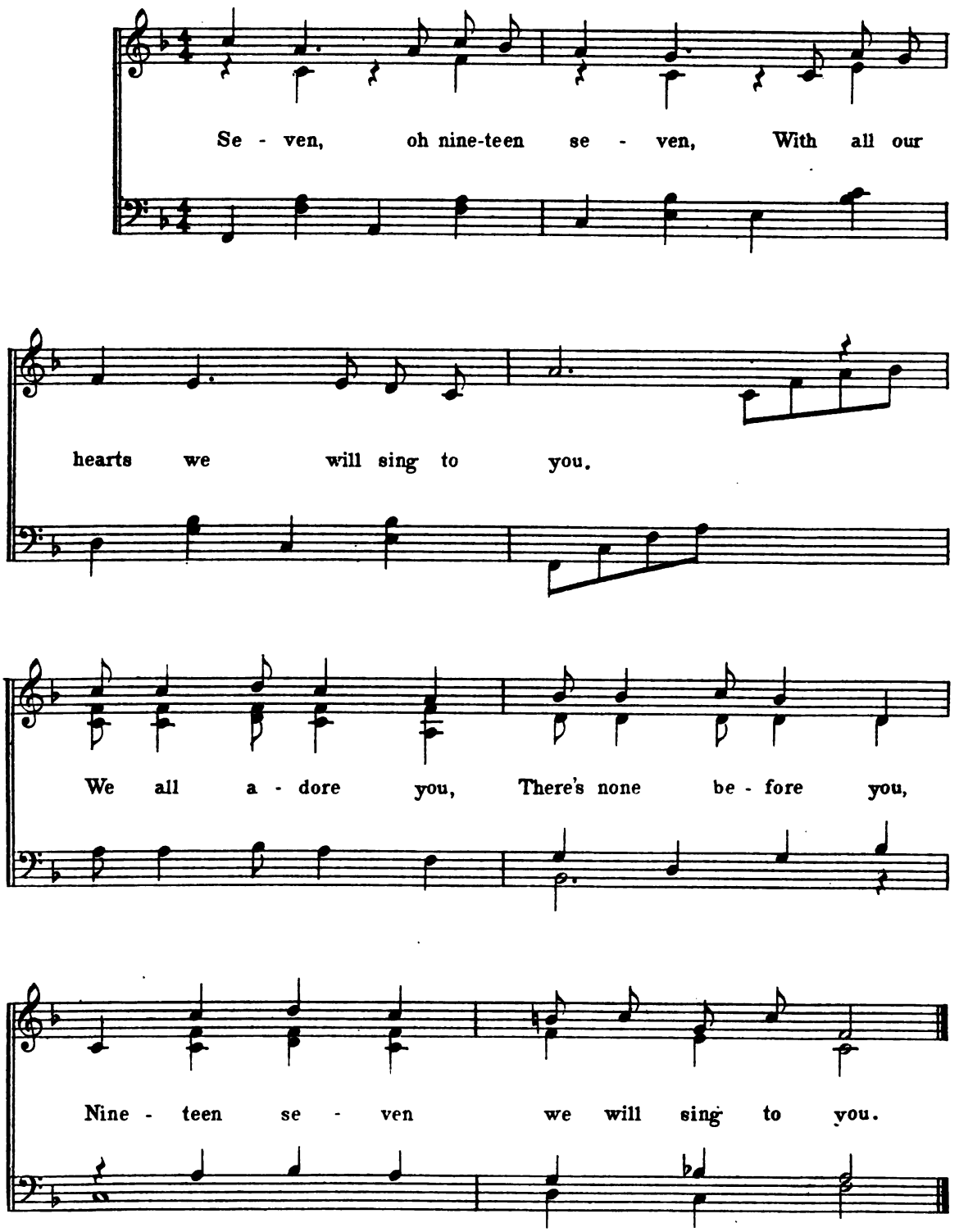
Odd Class Serenade



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Oh, the Grand Old Fifteen Team

(From 1913)

Allegro

Oh the grand old fif - teen team, Made up of play - ers nine, And
And when they've lick'd they've lick'd, And when they've won they've won, And

when those play - ers start to play, The play - ing's simp - ly fine!
when they've chased you round the field, They've on - ly just be - gun

Repeat entire song twice singing faster and faster

Serenade to President Burton

(From 1915)

Oh there is some one we love well, Oh there is some one we love well, We

do, We do love Presi - dent Bur - ton!

(in - deed we do) (in - deed we do)

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Oh! We'll Whoop It Up

ODD SONG (PRINCETON)

Oh! we'll whoop it up for all the Odds We'll whoop it up some more, — We'll

whoop it up for all the teams, We're loy - al to the core Oh! we'll

whoop it up, we'll fill the cup And drink the toast a - gain. "Long

Fine

live nine - teen fif - teen!" _____

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Faster 𝅗𝅥 = 𝅗𝅥.

Melody

Here's to you the best of all! We'll stand by you, our faith won't fall, The

Second Soprano

Here's to you the best of all! We'll stand by you, our faith won't fall, The

Altos

D.C. à la Fine

Odds are sing - ing, one and all, Long live nine - teen fif - teen.

Odds are sing - ing, one and all, Long live nine - teen fif - teen.

One Long Cheer for Old Smith College

GENERAL CLASS SERENADE

Give one long cheer for old Smith Col - lege, (One long cheer for Old Smith)

1

last time only

And the class of Nine - teen (five) One cheer for old Smith (fif - teen) *

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* *It is customary to begin with the class ten years previous and sing to each succeeding class ending with the last class numeral.*

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1909 Song

SOLDIER'S FIELD
HARVARD SONG

On the floor the fight is rag-ing, watch our odd team play.

See the score that we are mak-ing, we will win to - day, (rah! rah! rah!)

See the ev - ens, how they're los - ing, losing more and more. Then

fight, fight, fight, for we win to - night, Nineteen Nine! for - ev - er - more.

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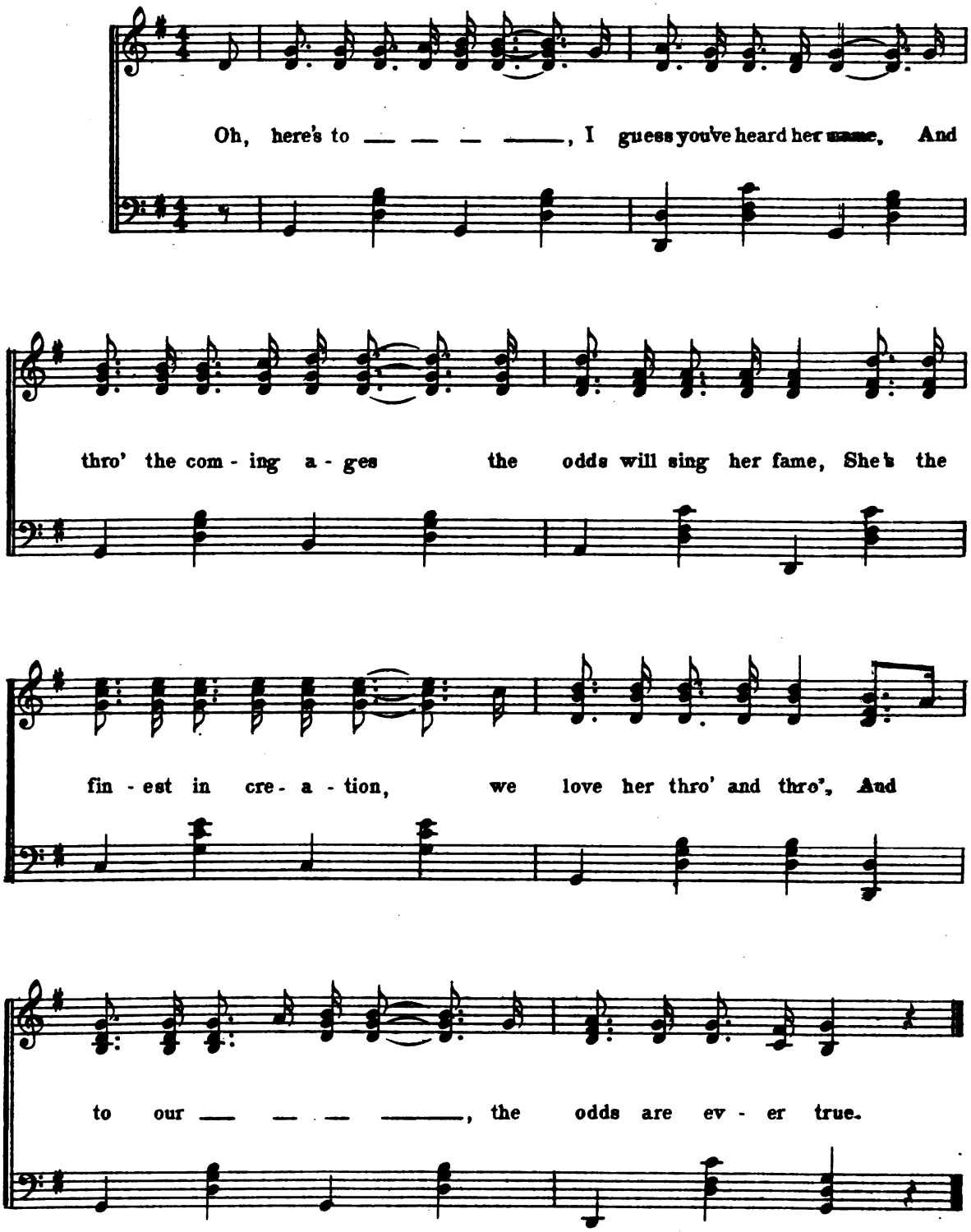
1909 Serenade



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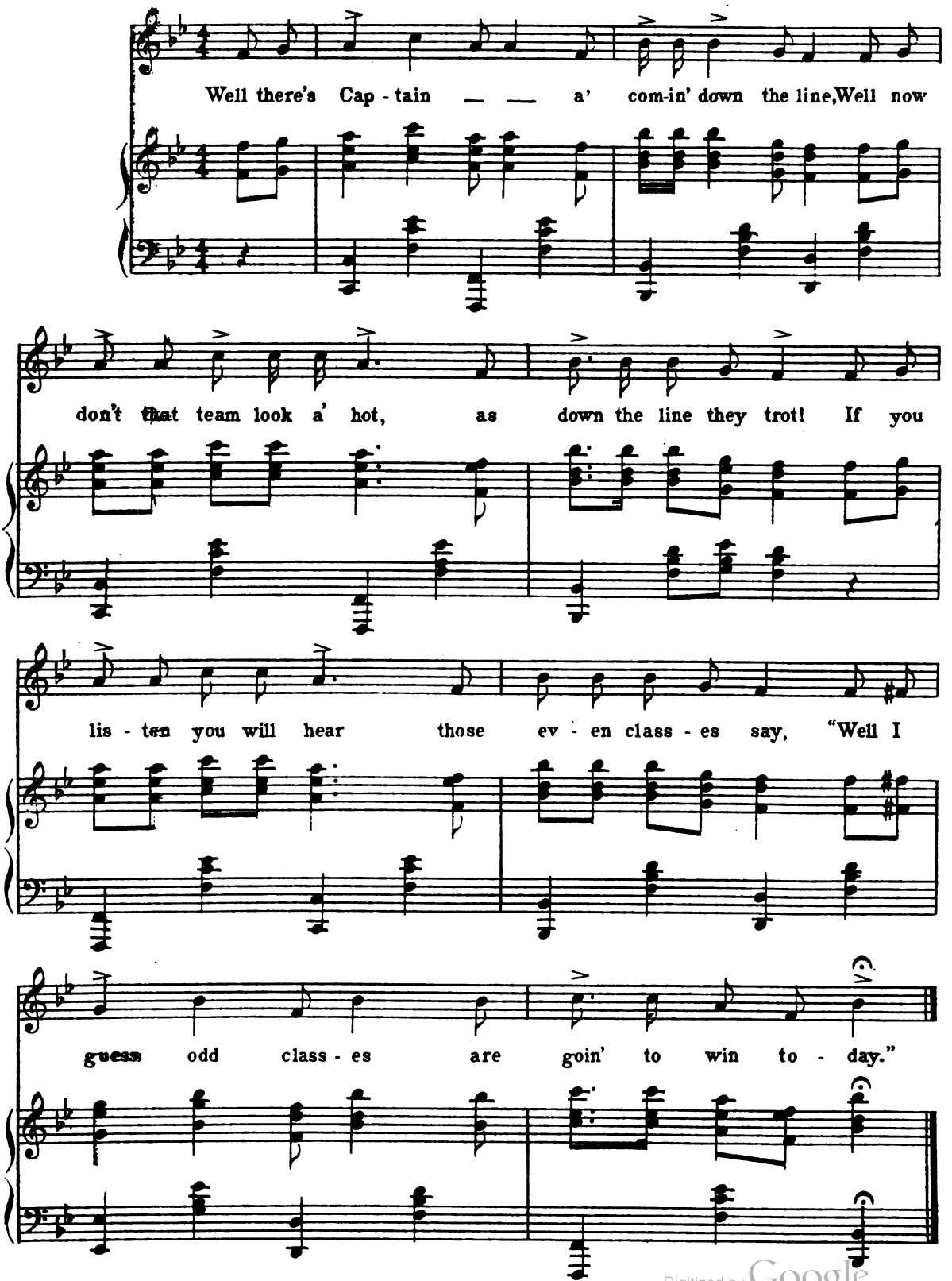
1909 Serenade

From WILLIAMS COLLEGE, '07



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Oh, the Evens are Purple with Rage

(Odd Song)

Oh the E - vens are pur - ple with rage And red with vex - a - tion, For oh, for aye, the Odds are out to - day. The poor old E - vens are pur - ple with rage And red with vex - a - tion.

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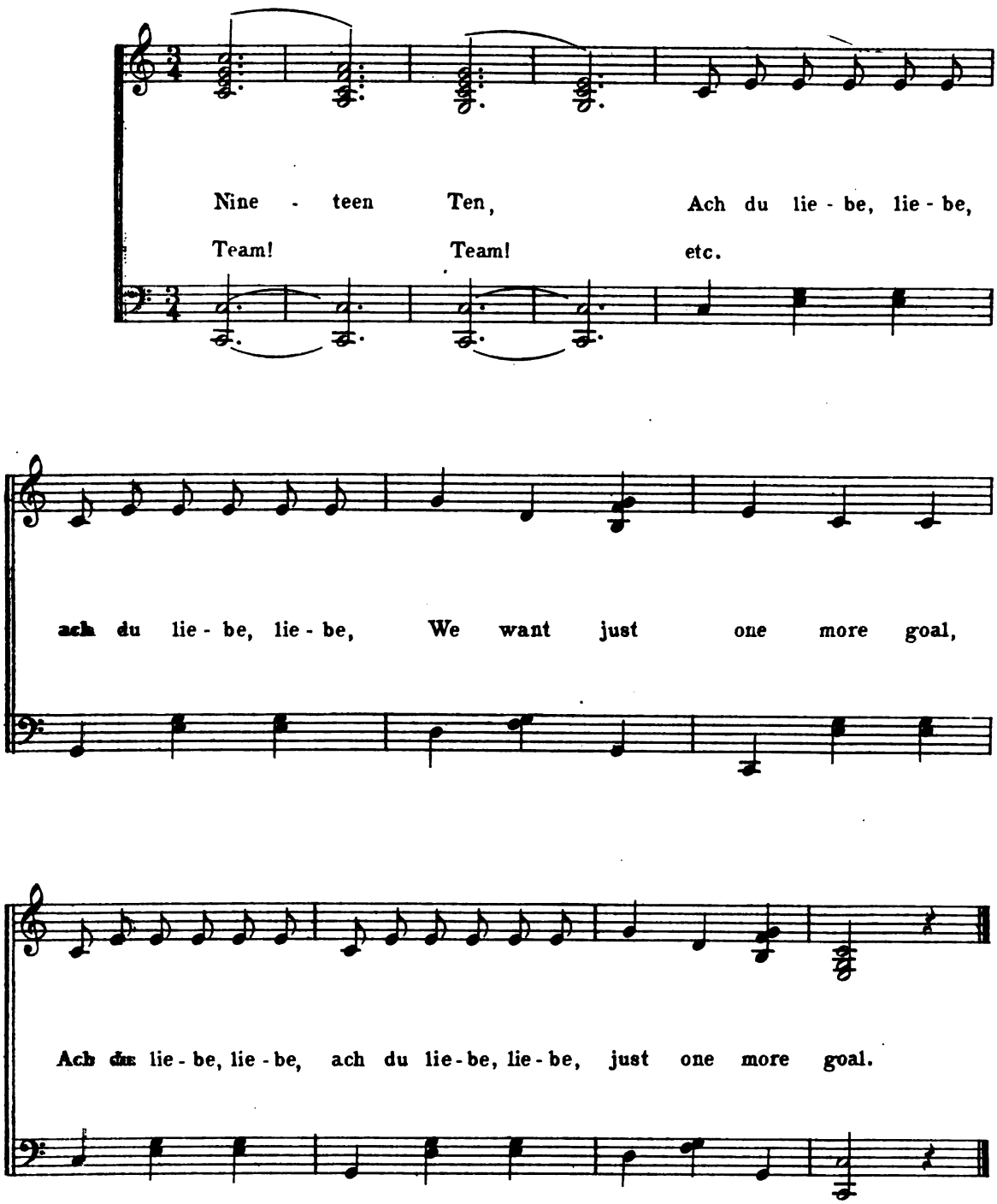
Ach du Liebe, 1910



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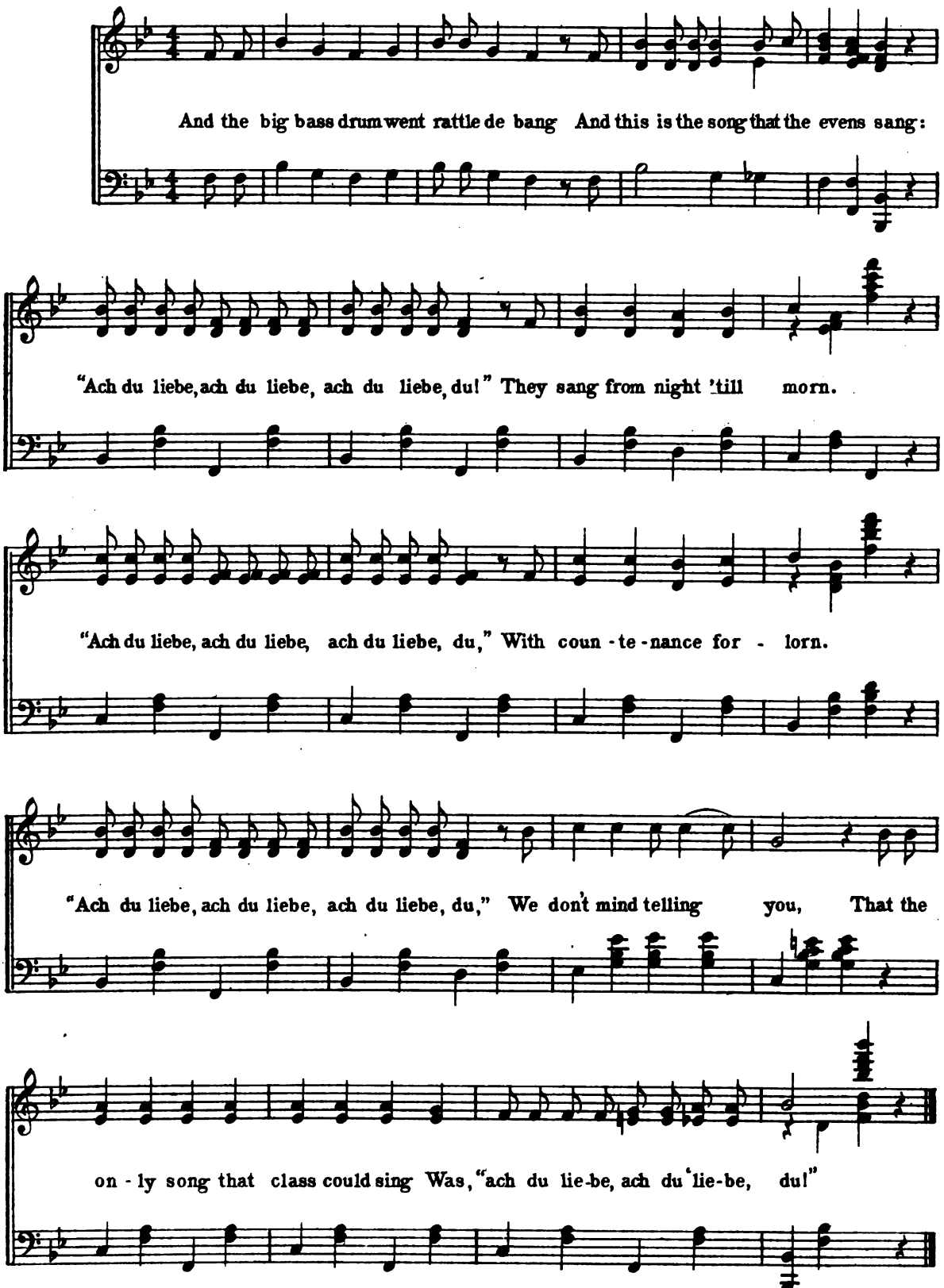
1909 Song



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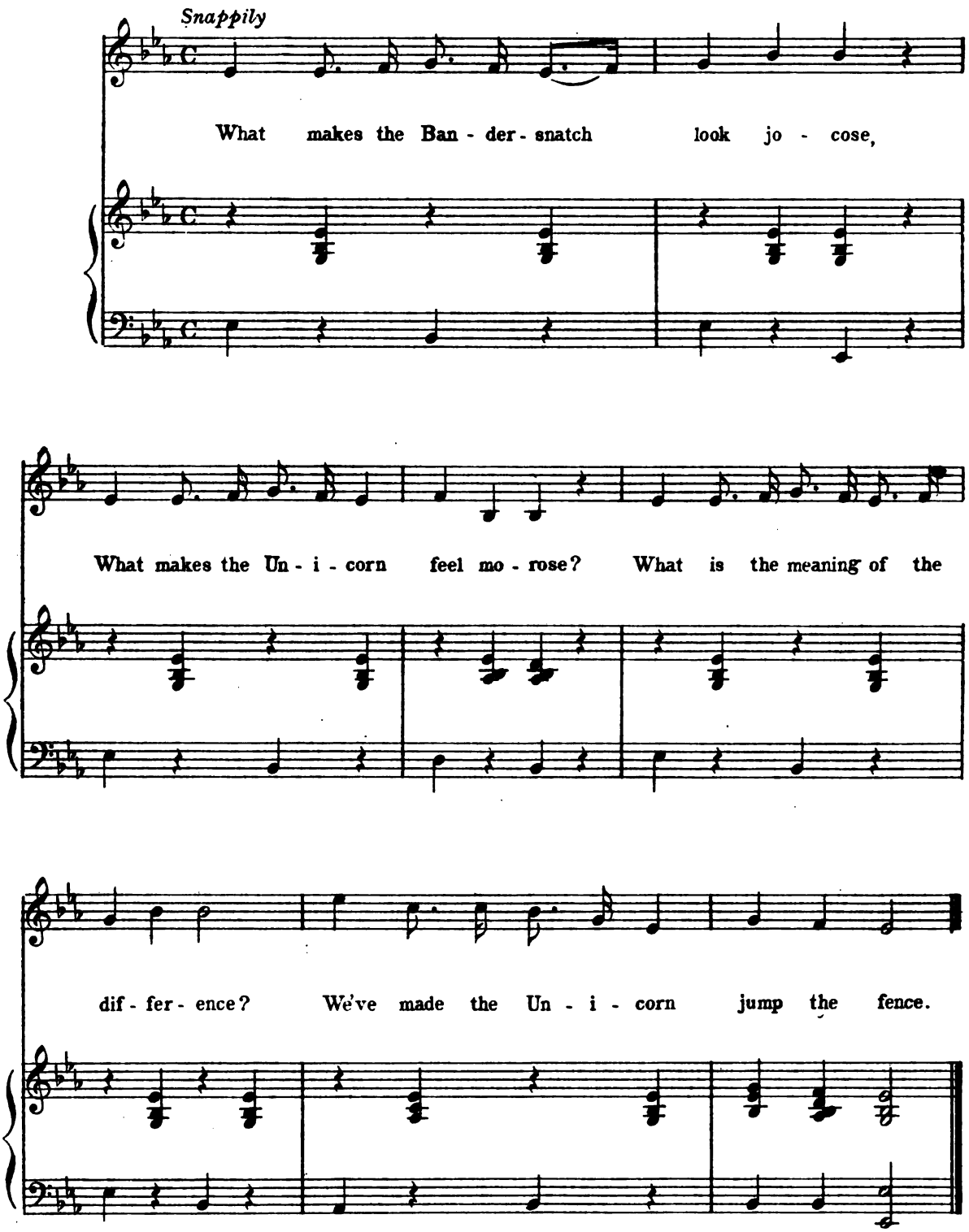
What Makes the Bandersnatch look Jocose?

(From 1913)



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What Did It Look Like?

ODD SONG

(From 1911)

It was a great, big, strong team, And its

homes were quick and sure at the bas-ket, A grand, big, swift team, And its

guards would get the ball and pass it; Its cen-ters rare were always right there; Its

coach-ing was su-preme; And all we want to know is, Have you seen our team?

Repeat in answer to the question asked by the Song Leader *"WHAT DID IT LOOK LIKE?"*

Google

Seventeen Forward March

KENNETH S. CLARK

Moderato

Come fall in line, we're all in line for Seven-teen To show we're true ___ ___ to Smith and you ___ We'll march a-long with cheer and song for Seventeen, To show we're loy - al through and through. ___ Read - y, Sophomores all, hear the bat-tle call: "Seventeen for-ward march:" ___ Yea! (Shouted)

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REFRAIN

Marziale ben marcato

Seven-teen forward march to vic-to-ry, Seven-teen lead the way.

(*Shouted*)

Seven-teen forward march to vic-to-ry, This is the Sophomore's day Yea!

fz

Seven-teen, forward march to vic-to-ry, Fight with brain and brawn. We'll

leave those E-vens trail-ing in the dust, As we go marching on. on.

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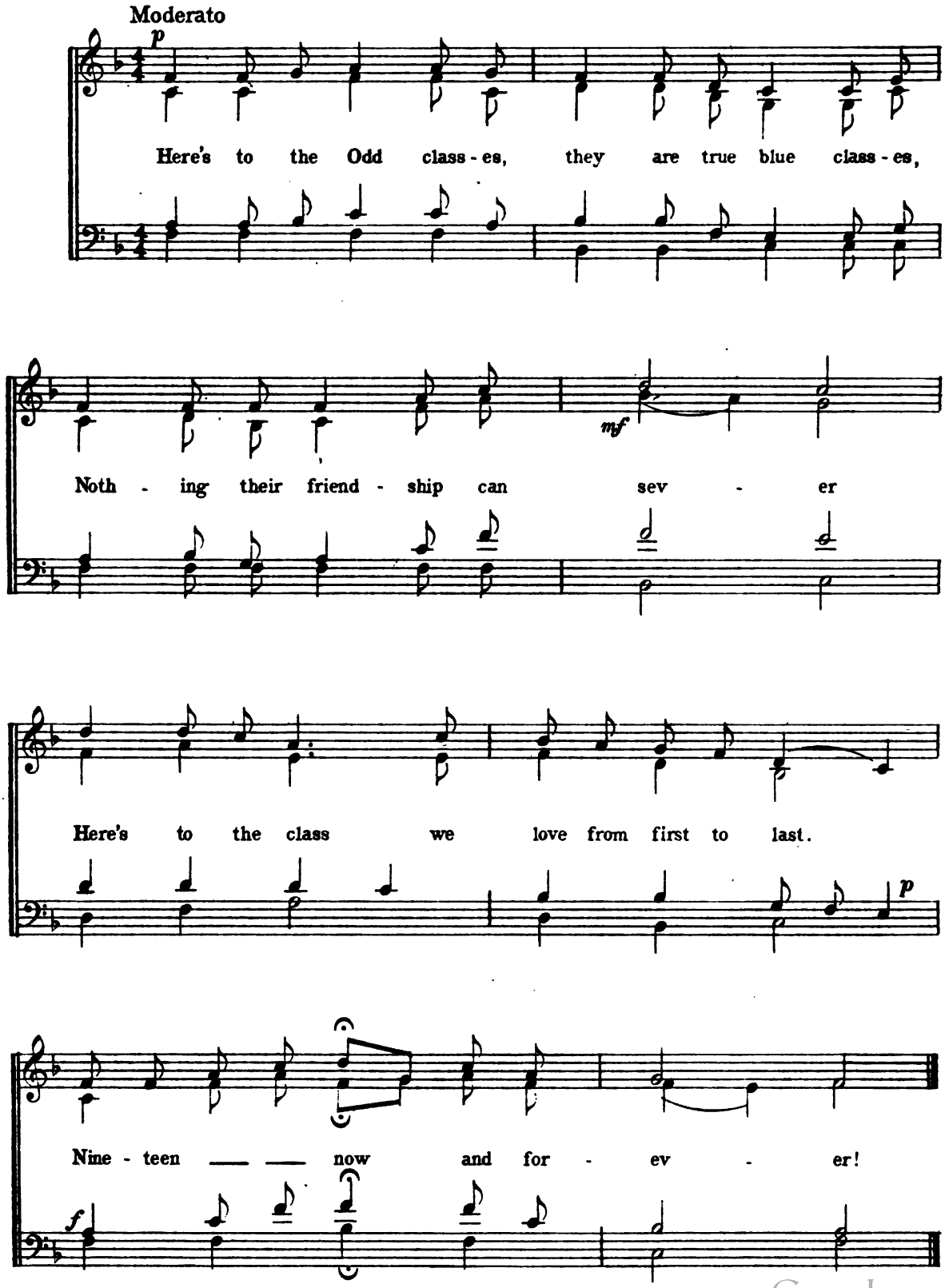
Here's to the Odd Classes!

(From 1915)
Arranged by Ruth Bartholomew, 1915



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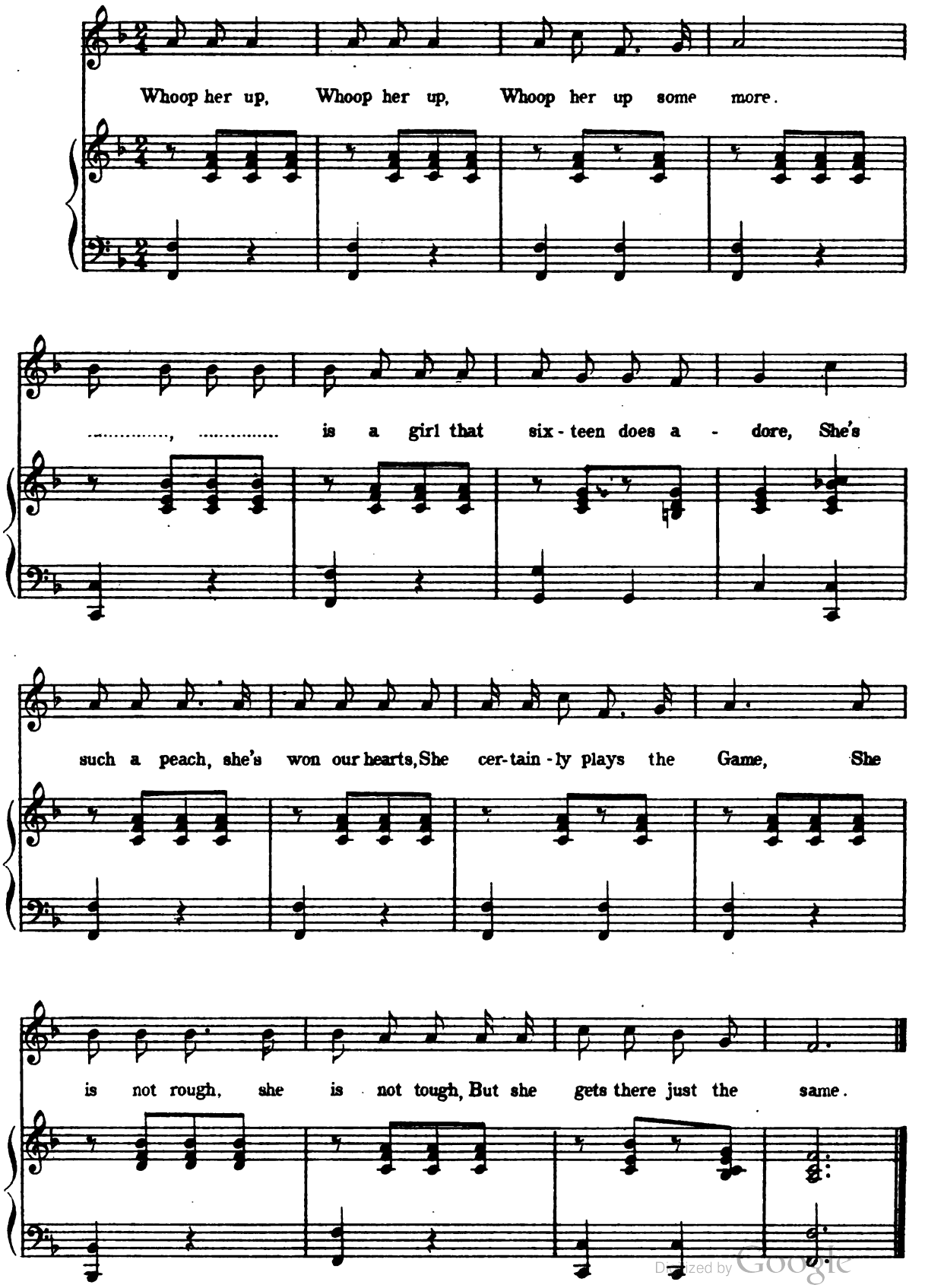
Whoop Her Up

EVEN BASKET BALL SERENADE



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Mid Purple

Adapted from "HARVARDIANA"

Mid Pur - ple in tri - umph wav - ing For the

glo - ry of our name The

E - ven team we are prais - ing As we

cheer it on to fame. Re -

sist - less the ball goes for - ward And the

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Odds will try in vain. Our

Spir - its will nev - er weak - en, And our

cour - age nev - er wane.

Fine

E - vens E - vens E - vens E - vens

E - vens E - vens E - vens, E - vens, E - vens! Mid

D. C. al Fine

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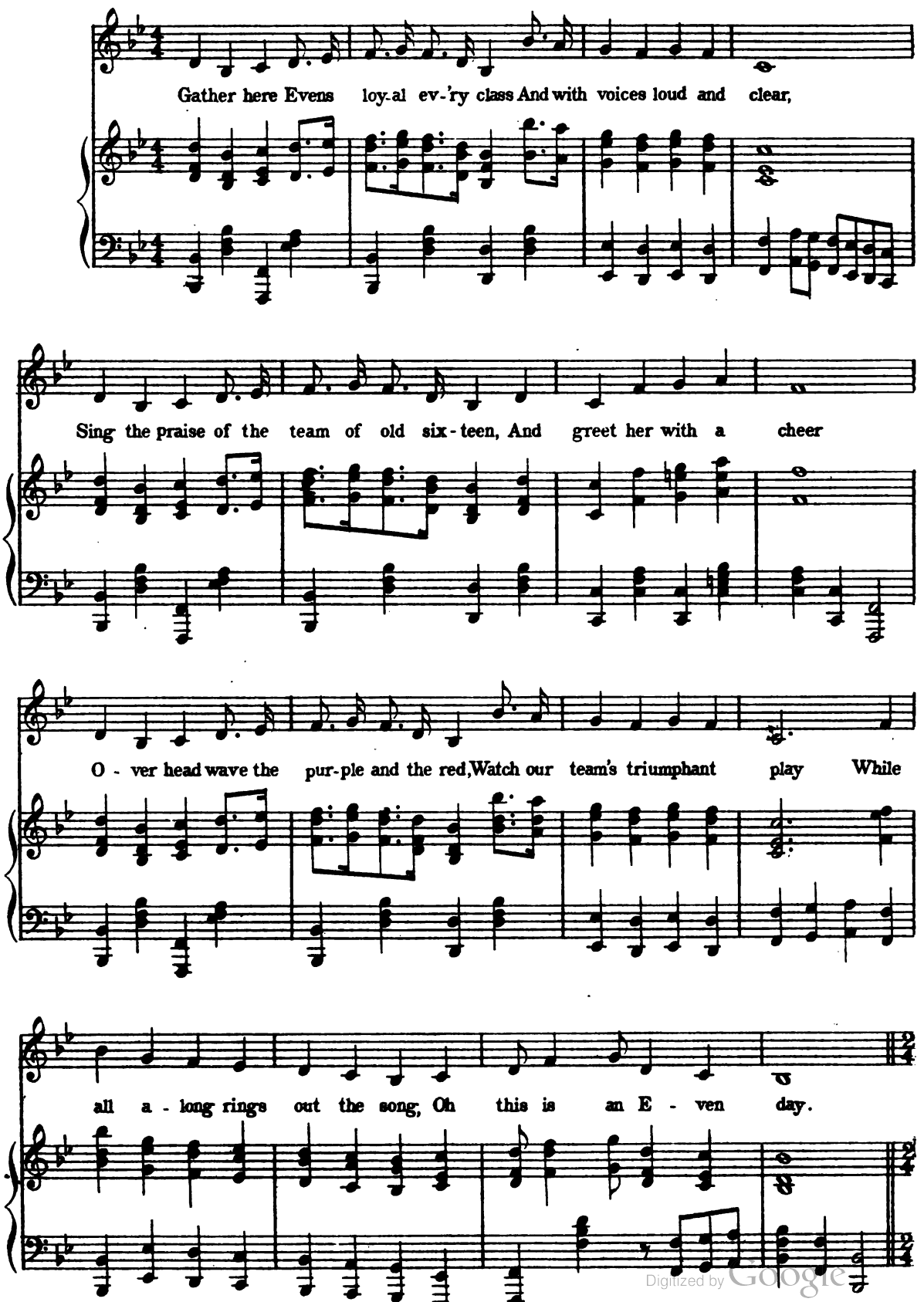
Cheer for the Evens

Music by JASON NOBLE PIERCE



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CHORUS

Cheer for the E - vens, E - vens must win

Fight to the fin - ish, nev - er give in

Ours is the glo - ry, So tell the sto - ry

Vic - t'ry for old Six - teen

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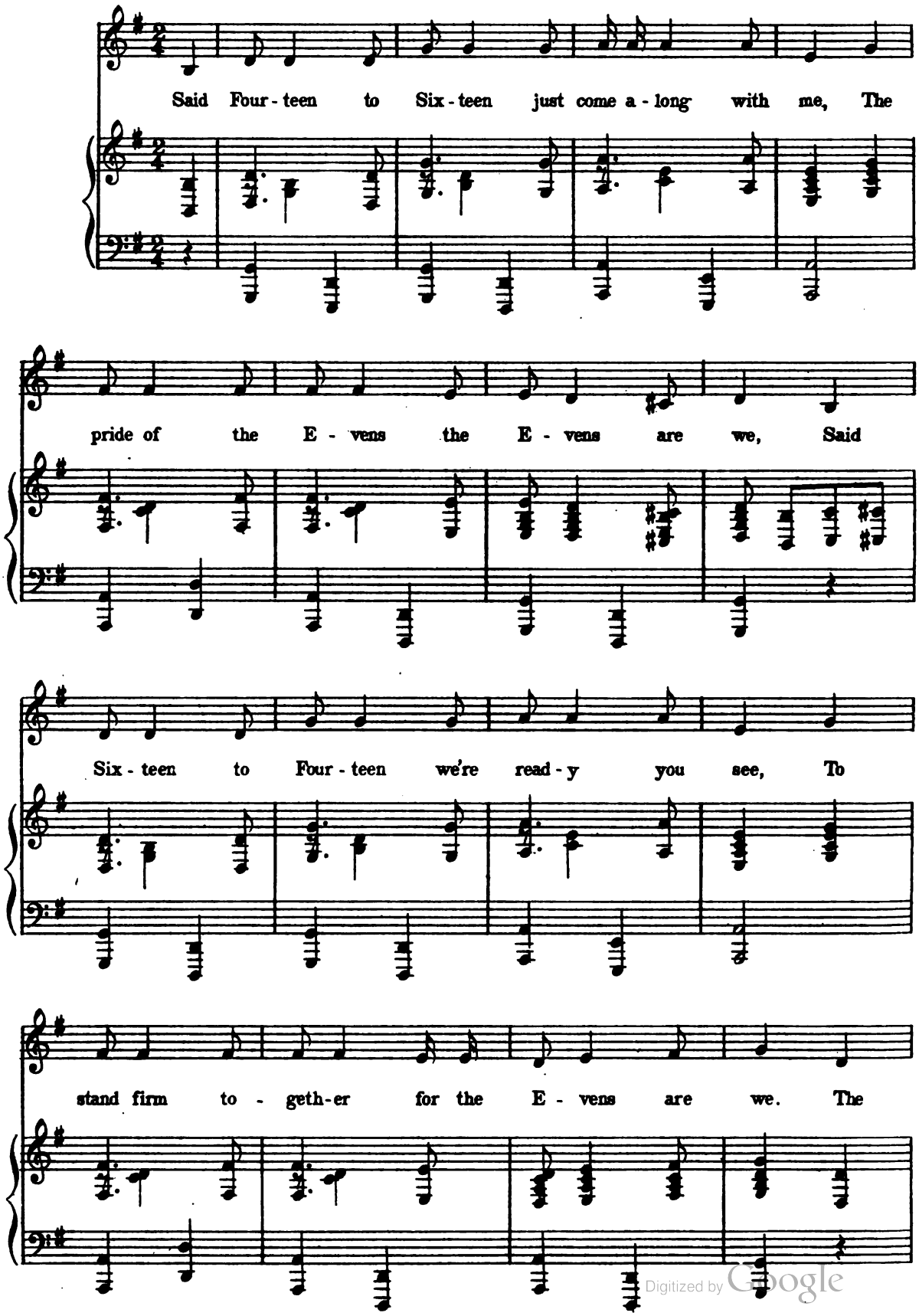
Said Fourteen to Sixteen



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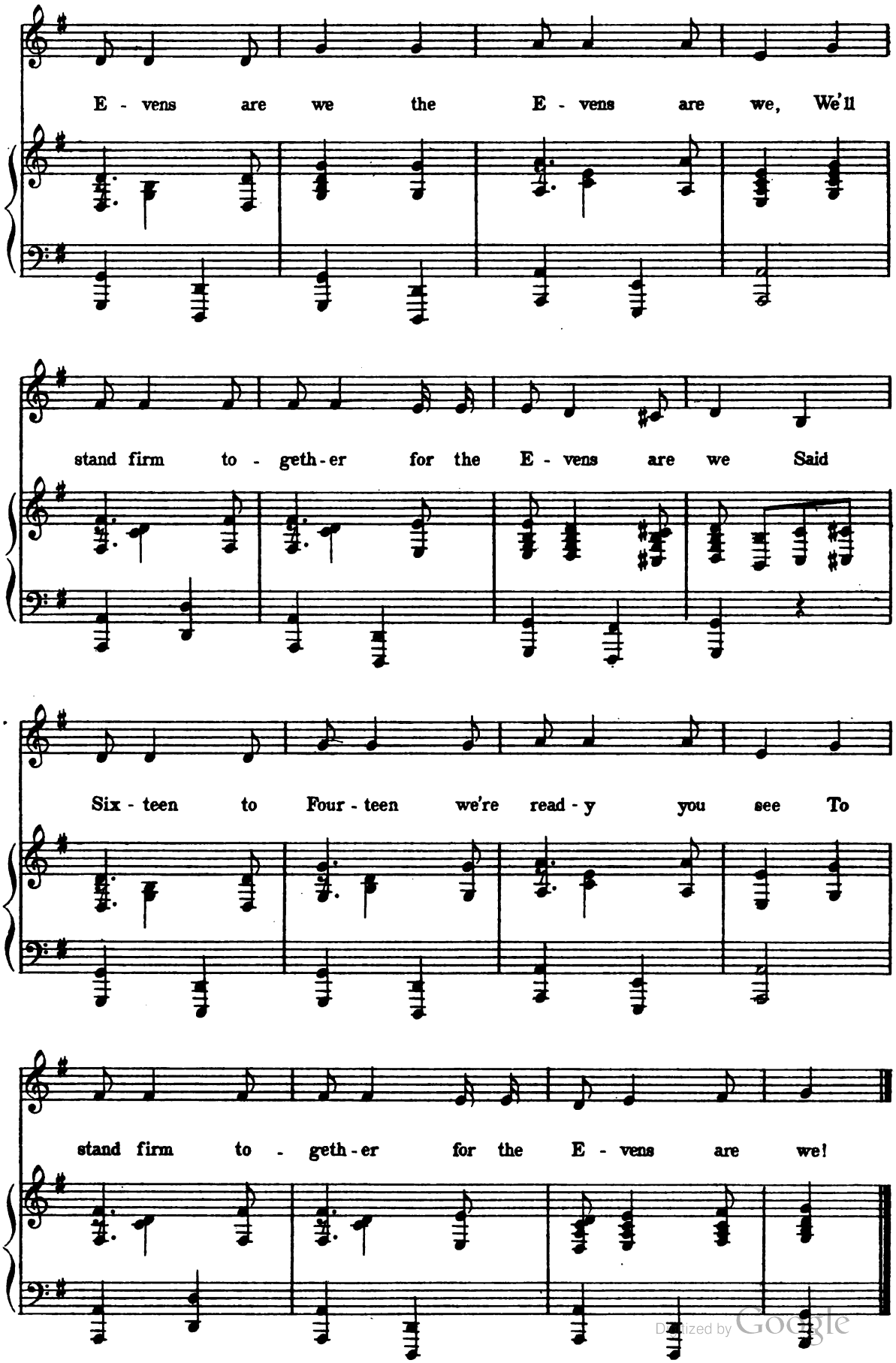

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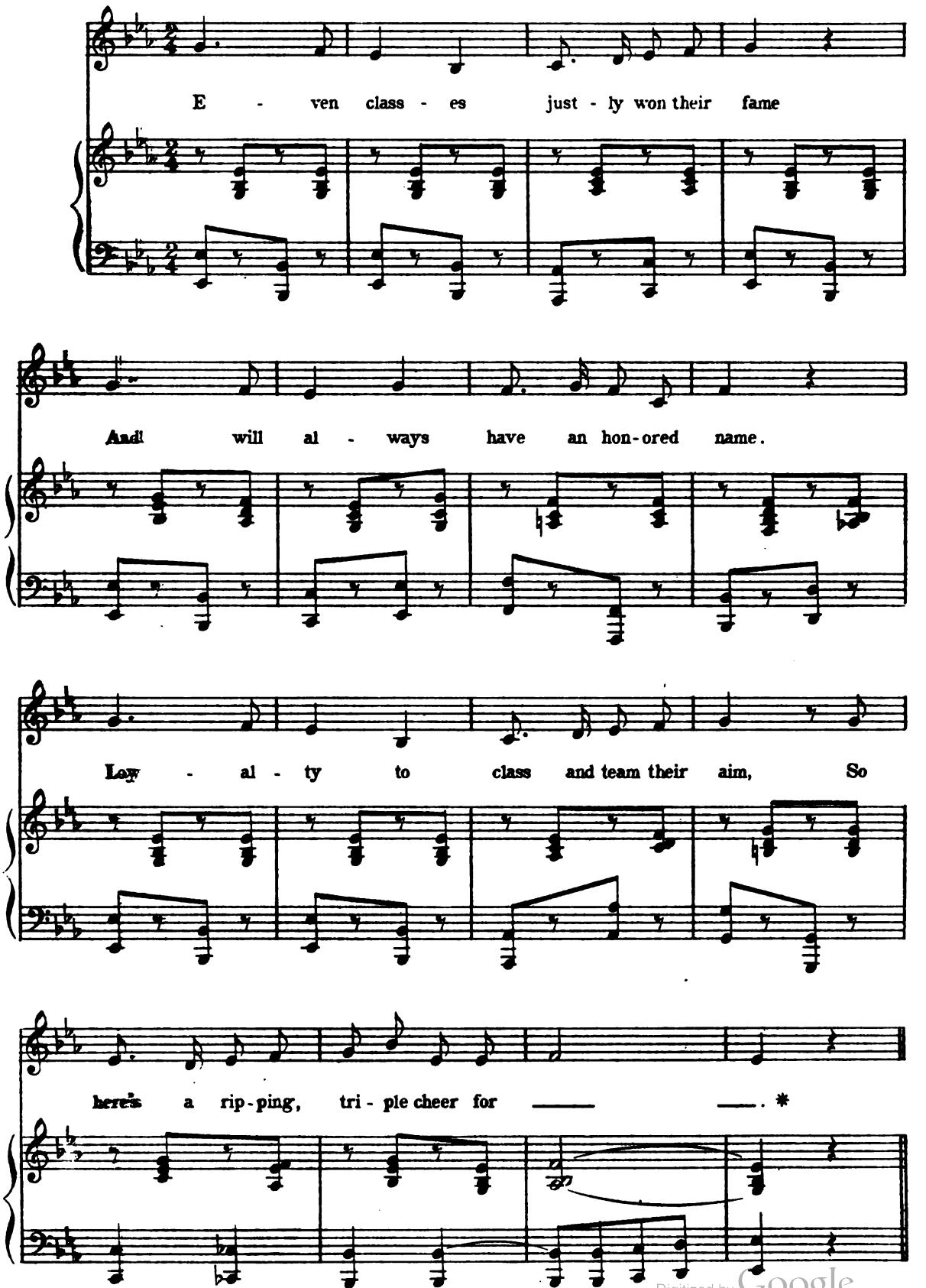
Even Triple Cheer

PRINCETON SONG



* *Supply class numerals*

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CHORUS

— —, — — E - ven one must aim, And the echo - oes

ring. Far a - way, We have our heads to

slay E - ven and for - ev - er un - to the E - vens!

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On, 1910

WHOOP IT UP FOR YALE
YALE SONG

On, Nine - teen Ten, The ev - en

class - es are out for glo - - ry,

Fight, Nine - teen Ten, The

ju - ju is limp and go - - ry, The cry is

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on, vic - to ry We'll raise the

ban - ner of red tri - um - - phant,

Smash! Bang! we'll beat those soph' - mores

Whoop it up for "Ten" to - day.

day.

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Some of These Days

Tune: "SOME OF THESE DAYS"

Some of these days you'll wish you were an Even,
Some of these days sighs you'll be heavin',
You'll wish you're '16, you'll wish you're '18,
You'll wish you're '14, and 1912
Just get your Odd mob, get round and hob-nob,
Ask yourself 'bout your Odd ways,
Your minds are rusting,
Your brains need dusting
You'll wish you're an E-e-e-e-e-ven
Some of these Days.

Rise Up

Tune: "RISE UP"

Rise up ye Junior classmen,
Rise up Freshmen classmen,
Gather from far and near,
For us we'll never weaken,
We'll fight until we beat them,
Give us a rousing cheer.

You're the Pride of Smith College

Tune: "MY PALM LEAF MAID"

You're the pride of Smith College,
Friend of '16,
You and the lion,
Victorious are seen!
Though you are young yet,
Don't be forlorn,
For you are our little Mascot,
Our Unicorn.

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Same Even Crowd

Tune: "SAME SORT OF GIRL"

Same Even crowd in the same dear old gym,
Same singing loud for the team that will win,
Same even passes without a mistake,
Same brilliant baskets our forwards will make,
Same lion red and the same unicorn,
Same jabberwock looking awfully forlorn,
You thought the old game was one that you knew,
But we know it better than you.

Serenade

Tune: Waltz "COUNT OF LUXEMBURG"

....., here's to you,
....., tried and true,
Search all the world and you will find,
Never another of your kind.

Cheer the Team

Tune: "STARS AND STRIPES FOREVER" SOUSA

Cheer the team as they come on the floor,
It's the team that will roll up the score,
The guards get the ball every time,
And they pass it along the line.
The centers then pass it with vim
To the homes who will always put it in,
And the Odds will be true to the end,
To the team of 1913 and Captain Inez.

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Odd Serenade

Tune: "MARIETTA"

The class of 1915
Their voices raise in song,
To you the highest praises
That we can sing belong.
Another girl just like you,
We never hope to find,
And to your praise in loyalty,
Our voices now combine.
Oh ...., Oh ....,
We one and all will stand and sing your fame
We love you, there's none above you,
Oh ..... praise her name!

Serenade to '13

Tune: "HONEY-HONEY"

'13, '13, here's to you,
Our '13 that we love so well;
Oh, we'll be true, '13, to you,
Our '13 that we love so well!

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Inscribed to the SMITH COLLEGE GLEE CLUB

Oh! Fairest Alma Mater

Words by HENRIETTA SPERRY, 1910 — Music by H. D. SLEEPER

Not too slowly

SOPR. I

To you, Oh! Al - ma Ma - ter, Oh! mother great and true, From all your loy - al chil - dren Comes up the song a - new. Where
By man - y a hearth your daughters Their love for you shall tell, Un - til in turn their chil - dren Shall learn to love you well. And
You gave us dreams un - numbered, And life we had not known, And now, Oh! Al - ma Ma - ter, We give you back your own. For

SOPR. II

Not too slowly

ALTO I

To you, Oh! Al - ma Ma - ter, Oh! mother great and true, From all your loy - al chil - dren Comes up the song a - new. Where
By man - y a hearth your daughters Their love for you shall tell, Un - til in turn their chil - dren Shall learn to love you well. And
You gave us dreams un - numbered, And life we had not known, And now, Oh! Al - ma Ma - ter, We give you back your own. For

ALTO II

Not too slowly

mf

Arrangement for Unison Singing, Smith College Songs, page 6

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mp *cresc.*

swings the red sun up-ward, Where sinks he down to rest, Are
still the ranks, re - new - ing And strong - er year by year, Are
mem - o - ries, for friend-ships, That bless each pass - ing day, Our

mp *cresc.*

swings the red sun up-ward, Where sinks he down to rest, Are
still the ranks, re - new - ing And strong - er year by year, Are
mem - o - ries, for friend-ships, That bless each pass - ing day, Our

mp *cresc.*

CHORUS

poco rit. *a little slower*

hearts that back ward turn - ing Still find you first and best. And gladly
one in deep de - vo - tion To you we hold so dear. And gladly
toil un-sought we ren - der, Our debt un-ask'd we pay. And gladly

poco rit. *a little slower*

hearts that back ward turn - ing Still find you first and best. And gladly
one in deep de - vo - tion To you we hold so dear. And gladly
toil un-sought we ren - der, Our debt un-ask'd we pay. And gladly

poco rit. *a little slower*

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cresc. molto

sing - ing to you al - ways, Our loy - al hearts with joy shall fill. Oh! fairest,

cresc. molto

sing - ing to you al - ways, Our loy - al hearts with joy shall fill. Oh! fairest,

cresc. molto

rit.

fair - est Al - ma Ma - ter, You hold and claim us still.

rit.

fair - est Al - ma Ma - ter, You hold and claim us still.

rit.

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To the Chicago College Club

Song of the Alma Maters

Words by JULIA COOLEY (*Vassar*)

Music by EDITH LOBDELL (*Smith*)

f

1st & 2nd Sop.

Here in the wind swept cit - y by the brink of the in - land sea,
Here where the towers are build - ing and the feet of fer - vour run;
Here where the towers of the fu - ture are fash - ioned with fan - cies gleam,

1st & 2nd Alto

mf

Here where the world is ea - ger and the
Here where the tune of the build - er and the
Here where the league of the world ____ is ____

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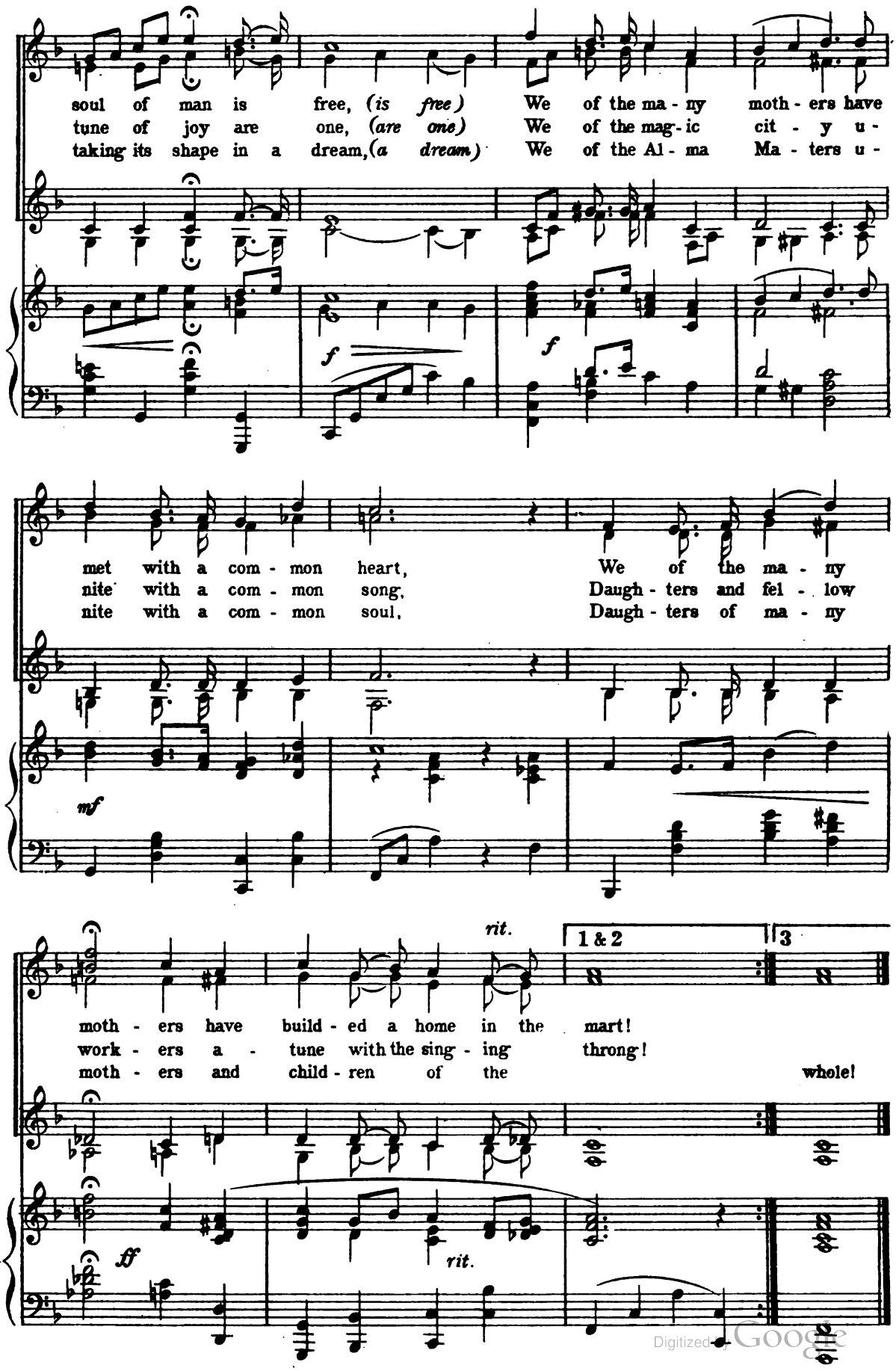

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